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INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD-FELLOWS,  
M. U.

Tour of the Grand Master,

HENRY OUTRAM, ESQ.,  
OF SHEFFIELD,

IN

CANADA & UNITED STATES

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF

HIS RECEPTION AT MONTREAL, &c. — PRESENTATIONS AND  
BANQUETS.—PRINCIPAL SPEECHES.—A SERMON ON ODD-  
FELLOWSHIP, BY THE REV. DR. USSHER, OF MONTREAL.—  
INCIDENTS OF THE TOUR.—PERSONAL IMPRESSIONS, &c,



(SEE PAGE 23.)

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## GRAND MASTER OUTRAM IN CANADA, 1879.

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**T**HE Visit of the Grand Master to Canada and the United States was to him the accomplishment of a long and ardently felt desire. Twenty years ago, in common with many more of his class at that time, he felt strongly tempted to try his fortune in the Far West, and America, with her wonderful works of nature, and not less wonderful institutions, achievements and prospects, had long occupied his interest and attention. This interest was greatly increased when Mr. G. Outram, now a prominent Odd-fellow in Montreal (the G.M.'s elder brother), left Sheffield and settled in Canada, constant correspondence with this brother tended to cherish a strong desire to visit the land of his adoption.

Mr. Outram's business then began to extend itself in that direction, and that led to Mr. John D. Outram (the G.M.'s second son) making a tour of combined business and pleasure through Canada and the Eastern States two years ago, and the account he brought home of his adventures, and the pleasure and interest of the trip, served still further to increase his Father's desire to "do likewise." Finally his connection with the Board of Directors caused his advice and help to be frequently sought—through his brother and Mr. J. Ion, D.P.G.M.—by the brethren of the Canadian lodges, and several pressing invitations having been given him to visit the Dominion, and try by his presence and voice to rouse the Canadian lodges into more vigorous life and action, he at length, on attaining the G.M.'s chair, decided to at once serve the Order, gratify his long felt desire, and please his Colonial friends by accepting their invitation.

Accordingly, *Thursday, August 21st*, saw him on board the "*Circassian*," Allan Liner bound for Quebec, and Saturday morning found her off the western coast of Ireland, bowling merrily over the great green rollers of the mighty Atlantic. The voyage was all that could be desired. Mr. Outram being a good sailor escaped that bane of most sea travellers—*mal de mer*—and was able consequently to enjoy to the full all the delights of a summer cruise in one of the finest steamships of the world.

Little need be said here as to what those delights are. The glorious sunrises and sunsets; long days of delicious rest—all distractions and cares of business left far behind; keen enjoyment of the invigorating salt breezes; the novelty and strangeness of life on ship board; pleasant and cheerful companions; snug musical entertainments in the saloon; and not least, the abundant and well served dinners with their usual accompaniment of most interesting conversation, which are always to be found on any of our great Atlantic liners.

About four o'clock on the *28th of August* the STRAITS OF BELLE-ISLE were entered, and a run through the icebergs commenced—something long to be remembered by anyone fortunate enough to have once experienced it. The sight is beautiful in the extreme, the dazzling walls of burnished silver towering high above the glassy green waves which break into snow-like heaps of foam at their base, drifting in stately slowness down from the frozen north into these summer seas like floating islands of crystal, giving in their mystic loveliness under the smiling sunlight, no hint of the grim desolation of their cold Arctic home.

On the *29th* RIMOUSKI was reached, and letters home despatched; but there are 500 miles of the great St. Lawrence yet to be traversed before we arrive at Quebec, and what a sail that is. An atmosphere like that of Italy, and a sky as intensely blue. The mountains rising grandly up into the clear sky with their mantle of dark green forest stretching from shoulder to foot, now standing like giants bathing in this truly gigantic river, and anon reaching out far away into the dim purple distance, with a plane of the same unbroken forest lying at their feet. Then at long intervals there is a break in the deep colour of the woods, and a little red spire pointing modestly heavenwards tells that *there* is one of the peaceful arcadian villages of the French Canadian settlers, with which Longfellow's pathetic poem "Evangeline" has made us all acquainted. There dotted under the hillsides are the shining white cottages, and round them, shown by a more brilliant green than that of the forest, are the cleared fields, surrounded by that peculiarity of the Canadian landscape—the zigzag snake fence.

To watch the sun set and the moon rise while gliding past this grand panorama is a treat of the highest order. The mountain tops tinged with the various changing hues as the sun goes down, slowly changing from gold to crimson, and from crimson to purple, and then, before they can assume a deeper shade, receiving "pale Luna's flood of silvery beauty."

The little Islands of every possible shape and character, each one doubled by its reflection in the clear depths of the river, and each revealing some new feature of loveliness, form a succession of the most enchanting pictures; and the soft scented breath of the pine and cedars gently fanning the cheeks, the low music of the ripples against the vessels stately prow, are a fit accompaniment to them.

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QUEBEC was reached early on *Sunday, the 30th*, and there the Grand Master met his brother, who had come down from Montreal to welcome him. Together they visited the Falls of Montmorenci, where the river of that name leaps down the precipice 200 feet deep, into the green lap of the St. Lawrence: then away to the Citadel—over the Fortifications—from which are most magnificent views of the surrounding country: over the Battle Fields of the Plains of Abraham, to the spot where Montgomery was slain, December 31, 1775 and where Wolfe fell. The whole neighbourhood is full of historic interest, and that drive will not soon be forgotten.

*Monday*, the journey to MONTREAL was made, and very soon it became apparent that the Odd-fellows of Canada had resolved to receive their Grand Master in a manner befitting his station. At St. Hyacinthe, Mr. Outram was requested to go upon the platform, and on doing so he was met by a number of members of a new lodge there, who presented him with a short address of welcome, and a young lady also presented him with a most beautiful bouquet of Canadian flowers. Mr. Outram having returned thanks for this graceful compliment, and presented the young lady with his photograph, the train again moved on. A few miles further, and two strangers came "aboard," and were introduced. One being Mr. B. J. Hickey, G.M. of the district, and the other the "Irrepressible Interviewer" of the *Montreal Witness* staff. No sooner had he been introduced than, much to Mr. Outram's amusement, he began his trade of questioning, all the while taking stock of his subject in such a cool and business-like way, as to make the said subject wonder what in the world there was about him for anyone to stare at so much; his wonder, however, was more than satisfied next morning when he found himself described from his height and build to the quantity and colour of his hair and whiskers. One paper described him as "strongly resembling a Dutchman;" another as a "thoroughly representative Yorkshireman;" a third says he has a "somewhat American appearance;" a fourth "every inch an Englishman," and so on: the result being to put Mr. Outram in some doubt as to what nationality he really did belong, and to wonder whether he was himself, or as Lord Dundreary says, "some other fellah." This was not all either, for what Mr. Outram failed to say in answer to his questioner, the fertile imagination of the Interviewer supplied, and the columns of questions and answers published as the conversation between "our representative and the Grand Master of the Manchester Unity," not only contained all he *did* say, but a considerable amount which he never even *thought*, and he found there were a few statements about which he was totally unconscious, until he saw them in print. Mr. Interviewer continued his attentions until Montreal was reached, where other work was soon found for him, for the station was crowded with Odd-fellows and their friends.

Upwards of two hundred Members in regalia, and far more in the garb of private citizens, with banners and flags of the Order and of Old England flying, had assembled at the St. Bonaventure Railway Station at seven o'clock in the evening, to accord a fitting welcome to the Grand Master of the Order, the fine band of the Victoria Rifles being in attendance. Among the principal Members of the Order present were the following, who formed the Committee specially appointed to superintend the arrangements during the visit of Mr. Outram:—Brothers H. P. Timmerman, N.G., Montreal Lodge; A. H. Green, N.G., Victoria Lodge; I. Glennon, N.G., Excelsior Lodge; W. Mynott, V.G., Star of the West Lodge; T. H. Sully, N.G., Trafalgar Lodge; Alexander Murray; Bernard J. Hickey, Prov. G.M.; John Ion, D.P.G.M.; Henry E. Tucker, Prov. C.S.; J. Findlay, District Treasurer. Mr. Frank Jarvis ably filled the office of Marshal-in-Chief.

On the arrival of the Quebec train, the band struck up the familiar and impressive old tune, "The Red, White, and Blue." So soon as the ordinary passengers had disembarked, Mr. Outram stepped upon the platform and was received by Bros. B. J. Hickey, Prov. G.M.; John Ion, Deputy G.M.; H. E. Tucker, Prov. C.S., and J. Findlay, District Treasurer. Brief salutations concluded, Mr. Outram was presented with a beautiful bouquet by Miss Tucker, who made a neat little address of welcome in performing the office. Mr. Outram responded briefly by stating that in England one of the ladies for whom he had the greatest personal esteem was a Miss Tucker, and hoped that a like laudable feeling would spring up between her Canadian namesake and himself during his sojourn here. He concluded by presenting Miss Tucker with his photograph as a *souvenir* of his visit. Miss Findlay and Miss Reeves (a little beauty of six years of age), also presented him with bouquets and received the like expressions of good will. The procession was then led off, Mr. Outram being escorted by the three gentlemen above named, the band still playing the "Red, White, and Blue." The sentiments of this song, as well as the tune, appeared to be very dear to the Members of the Order. At the station door Mr. Outram was conducted to a carriage. The line of the procession was along St. Bonaventure, McGill, and Notre Dame Streets, thence to Craig Street, up Beaver Hall, and along Dorchester Street, to the Windsor Hotel; here the reception was indeed a royal one. On Mr. Outram stepping from the carriage, the strains of the National Anthem were heard, and round upon round of cheering. Then followed a presentation of the Members of the Manchester Unity, nearly 300 of them being introduced. By the time the presentation was over, Mr. Outram, who had been greatly surprised at the magnificence of his reception, was glad to have a little rest, the task of shaking hands with 300 persons being—however pleasant—a little fatiguing.



Next morning Mr. Outram visited some of the principal places of interest in the city, amongst which were the Church of Notre Dame, a magnificent structure, said to seat 10,000 persons, and containing in one of its twin towers the largest bell in America. The beautiful Bank of Montreal and the Post Office; he also visited the Rev. Dr. Ussher, of St. Bartholomew's Church, an Odd-fellow of long standing, and one who is eager that the benefits of Odd-fellowship may be more widely extended and the system still further improved. The interview lasted a considerable time, the Doctor being anxious to obtain all the information respecting the Society which the Grand Master could give him.

In the afternoon, Mr. Outram was visited by the Worshipful Master of the Free Masons, and in the evening was present at the meeting of the "EXCELSIOR" LODGE of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows, M.U., in their beautiful room in Craig Street. This meeting was one of the most important of the kind ever held in the Dominion, men of every shade of politics and religion, as well as Members of every description of Friendly Societies being present. Mr. J. Glenmore, N.G., occupied the senior elective chair. Soon after the Lodge had been opened, the worthy Grand Master was introduced, and duly welcomed by the Noble Grand.

The GRAND MASTER, in response, said he accepted their kind wishes, and might say that was not only his first, but would be his last visit, as he was getting into the sear and yellow leaf. He only wished he could make the papers true with respect to his age, which they had much misunderstood. He was very much surprised also with many other things he was represented to have said in their prints. He found that an evening contemporary had made him say that which he really did not know anything about, and which he had never thought about (laughter). Before leaving home he had often heard of people being interviewed on this side of the Atlantic, but did not think himself of so much importance as to have to go through that ordeal. Indeed, when he was being spoken to he mistook the reporter for some member of the Order. But he supposed the papers must be sold somehow (laughter). Referring to the office he held in the body, Mr. Outram said he had raised himself to that proud position by sheer hard work and perseverance, and, he hoped, with consistency of conduct, though it was not in the power of man to command success, he might deserve it. Twenty-five years ago, when he went to his first A.M.C., he said to himself he would win the position if possible, but never buy or beg it (cheers). He felt it was a proud position to be at the head of 540,000 people, and when they considered that they received £800,000 per year from the hard earnings of their members, and gave in relief £600,000 and for several years had a profit of a quarter of a million per annum, they would concur with him that it was a proud position indeed (applause). He had experienced many difficulties in attaining that office, but he determined when 38 years ago a youth on the Derbyshire hills, to do that which he had seen others had done before him (cheers). He joined the Order when 18 years of age, was elected an officer the same evening, and had never been out of office since; but he was now thinking that when his term expired he would retire from the directorate and make room for the younger members, of whom there were hundreds competent to take the post. He was no orator, but what he had to say he would reserve for the banquet at night.

Mr. Outram then handed to Prov. C.S. Tucker a very handsome illuminated address from the Board of Directors to the Montreal District, which was afterwards given to Mr. Tucker for safe keeping.



Prov. G.M. Hickey replied to the address in a neat speech, and informed the Grand Master that for a long time his brother, Past Grand G. Outram, had been an honoured member of their lodge. He expressed the pleasure it gave him on Monday evening to see so many present to welcome their Grand Master, and he was glad that Mr. Outram was pleased with his reception.

The GRAND MASTER replied that when he got back to his own loved country, he would feel that he had been rather too popular, for they would kill him with kindness. He explained that he had other addresses to present to the Halifax and Toronto Districts, and one for the Grand Sire of the Grand Lodge of America. He thanked them, in the name of the Great Unity to which he belonged, for their magnificent reception, which, he assured them, would be duly appreciated and chronicled in the Old Country.

He then proceeded to make the following presents:—To P.G.M. Hickey, a copy of the Prize Essay on Friendly Societies and a meerschaum pipe; D.G.M. Ion, pair of silver nut-crackers and Essay; Prov. C.S. Tucker, a pocket knife (with thirteen requisites) and Essay; Prov. D.T. Finlay, a Prize Essay; and Bro. A. Murray, a Prize Essay.

On the motion of D.P.G.M. Ion, Mr. Outram was elected an honorary life-member of the EXCELSIOR LODGE. Afterwards P.P.G. Cunningham led off, and the honours of the Order were given to the worthy Grand Master. Other gentlemen made short addresses during the evening, reserving their best efforts for the banquet, and the meeting, which was a most enjoyable one throughout, was closed in the usual manner.

#### DINNER AT THE TERRAPIN HOTEL.

On *Wednesday evening*, the Montreal District of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows, Manchester Unity, entertained Grand Master Outram at a banquet at the Terrapin Hotel, Notre Dame Street. The room was crowded by the *elite* of the Order in Canada and their friends. Shortly before nine o'clock the brethren took their places at the festive board, and a few moments afterwards Grand Master Outram and the invited guests were escorted into the room by Bro. B. J. Hickey, Prov. G.M., and took their seats at the head of the room under a canopy composed of the standards of Great Britain and the United States.

Provincial Grand Master Hickey occupied the chair. On his right sat the guest of the evening; W. B. Butler, P.G.M., representing the Canadian Order in connection with the Manchester Unity; J. W. Field, Treasurer, Grand Lodge of Quebec, Baltimore Unity; J. Findlay, District Treasurer, Manchester Unity. On the chairman's left were seated G. M. Lee, Prov. G.M., Baltimore Unity; L. Silverman, District Grand Treasurer, Baltimore Unity; and Ald. Thibault representing the Mayor. The Vice-Chairmen were Bro. H. E. Tucker, Prov. C.S., and Bro. Ion, D.P.G.M. Of other brethren present there were Bros. H. P. Timmerman, N.G., Montreal Lodge; A. H. Green, N.G., Victoria Lodge; I. Glennon, N.G., Excelsior Lodge; W. Mynott, V.G., Star of the West Lodge; T. H. Sully, N.G., Trafalgar Lodge; Alexander Murray; Dr. F. W. Campbell, Loyal Montreal Lodge; Dr. R. A. Kennedy, Loyal

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Trafalgar Lodge; and of kindred associations, Deputy Chief Ranger Stoba, of the Ancient Order of Foresters, and J. Urquhart, a Past Deputy Grand Master of the Masonic Order.

Letters of apology were read from the following gentlemen who had been invited to be present on the occasion, but who, being unable to attend, expressed sympathy with the objects of the Order:—Rev. B. B. Ussher, St. Bartholomew's; Ald. A. H. Nelson, M.P.P.; M. H. Gault, M.P.; and Thomas Parry, G.S. The latter gentleman said he hoped the Grand Master would find that the good old John Bull blood flowed as freely in Canada as in England.

The CHAIRMAN in opening the proceedings expressed the pleasure it afforded him to see so many friends assembled together to welcome their Grand Master, and he felt that the occasion of the First Grand Master visiting the Canadian Dominion was a proud event. His coming had long been looked forward to, and he hoped he would return with pleasant memories of his visit. The chairman then proposed the health of "The Queen," which was received with musical honours. "The Prince of Wales and Royal Family" was treated in a like manner, and Brother Irvine sang "God Bless the Prince of Wales."

The CHAIRMAN in proposing "The Governor-General and H.R.H. the Princess Louise," spoke in eulogistic terms of Her Royal Highness and the Governor-General, and the toast was rapturously applauded, after which N.G. Glennon, sang, "Canada Our Home."

"The Army, Navy, and Volunteers" received full justice, and after Brother Davidson's song "The Red, White, and Blue,"

Vice-Chairman ION, an old soldier, responded for the army, which he said had been characterized by a speaker at a recent festive gathering as the greatest in the world. This was true in one respect—they were great in quality though not in quantity. In illustration, he referred to the story of the young Welchman who was assailed while defending the hospital at Rerke's Drift, he being the last survivor, and also to the gallant rescue of a comrade by Major Knox Seath, of the Light Infantry later on, for which he received the Victoria Cross. The British army shows by its actions that it is as well able to maintain its prestige now as in the past (loud applause).

Mr. J. FINDLAY, a hale old salt, who was present, at the age of 14, at the siege of Rangoon, in 1824, during the first Burmah war, two years before he was midshipman, responded for the Navy. He regretted that the absence of invited guests from H.M.S. Tourmaline were not present to respond, as it was an old song for him to do so. It was nearly 35 years since he had quitted Her Majesty's Navy. He referred to the gallant conduct of the Naval Brigade during the war in Zululand, and contended that although mechanical appliances had in a great measure revolutionized the service, so to speak, the men were as brave and fearless as in any period of the history of the British Navy. The Army and Navy, he contended, were the pioneers of civilization, and opened the way for the missionary and the merchant by teaching the people of the world first to have respect for legitimate authority.

Dr. F. W. CAMPBELL, *Loyal Montreal Lodge*, M.U., and Surgeon-Major Prince of Wales Rifles, in responding for the Volunteers, briefly sketched the history of the movement from 1854 to the present time, and showed that in Canada at least the volunteers had seen some active service, and, on many occasions, as for instance, at Quebec last year, had largely aided in preventing a serious civil outbreak. He held that the volunteers who passed before the Princess Louise on the 24th May last, were 4,000 of as fine a body of men as could be found in the world, and thought that a similar opinion would be held by the guest of the evening if he had the good fortune to witness the review in Toronto next week. In conclusion, he would simply say that every man who holds his native land dear

to him should in this country—void of regular troops—shoulder his rifle and be ready to do his duty for his country and his Queen (loud applause).

Mr. FRANK JARVIS being loudly called for, felt like a farmer who had found the forest levelled, the land already tilled, and nothing for him to do but contemplate the beautiful scene before him. He referred to the address spoken of by a previous speaker as having been made by a military officer with reference to the greatness of the British army, and agreed with him that it was quality not quantity that was referred to. In a very engaging manner he spoke of the valour of our soldiers both during the Indian mutiny and in Africa, and also of the love of Fatherland and its institutions which prompted our volunteers in the face of so many discouragements. He cited his own case as an instance when in 1870, as a boy of 16, only two weeks in Canada, he proceeded to the front on the demand for volunteers, in a tunic bought by himself. All the volunteers asked of the Government was a little encouragement in the shape of proper uniforms, suitable arms, and a place to drill in, and then whenever occasion should arise, the volunteers of Canada would be found ready to fight and die for Her Majesty and Old England. Mr. Jarvis resumed his seat amid long continued applause.

The CHAIRMAN then rose to propose the toast of the evening, and said they had never before had an opportunity of proposing the health of a Grand Master in his presence. In Grand Master Outram they had a true Odd-fellow, who had been one for 38 years and ever since his first night he had been in office; now he had the position he held by hard work and never had to beg or buy it (applause). He concluded by proposing "Our Guest, Grand Master Outram," which was received with loud cheers, and one "for the little woman at home," followed by the song, "He's a jolly good fellow."

He then read the following address, beautifully illuminated and framed, and afterwards presented it to the G.M., amid great applause.

*To Henry Outram, Grand Master, I.O.O.F., Manchester Unity.*

SIR AND BROTHER,—On behalf and in the name of your brother Odd-fellows in the Province of Quebec, it affords us unequalled pleasure to give you a hearty and fraternal welcome on your visit to the Dominion of Canada. For the first time in the history of our Order we have the honour and privilege of extending the right hand of fellowship to the Chief Executive Officer of this time-honoured organization whose branches are spread over the whole civilized globe, for wherever an Englishman is to be found there of a surety is the benign influence of that three sacred links felt and appreciated. We augur much benefit to our several lodges and to the Order generally throughout the Dominion, from this timely visit, and not the less so that in you, respected Sir and Brother, we recognise one who for many years past has taken a more than ordinary interest in the welfare of our Order, and who in being elevated to the highest position in the gift of his brethren, has only received the just reward which a lifetime spent in the faithful and zealous discharge of his duties as an Odd-fellow so fully merited.

It is pleasing to us to be able to inform you that our lodges here are in a prosperous condition, not only those of recent organization, but also those who for many years past have ministered to the welfare of their members, and although during the past few years we have witnessed the growth amongst us of numerous lodges not acknowledging the jurisdiction of the Manchester Unity, yet there has not arisen therefrom any unwelcome rivalry, but, on the contrary, an evident desire on the part of all as to who shall best work and best agree. Wherever practicable we have extended the right hand of fellowship to these our brethren, but we should rejoice indeed if, by your presence amongst us, we could thereby secure a full fraternal intercourse with our brethren of the Baltimore Unity, and believing that such a consummation would be acceptable not only to the great body of the Brotherhood over which you so worthily preside, but also to the Fraternity, whose branches are now spreading amongst us. We would respectfully express the hope that you will be able, during your stay in Canada, to give this question of deep importance such consideration as you can bestow thereon.

The Lodges in the city of Montreal have now members on their roll residing in every quarter of the Globe, and it is a pleasure to know that the well-regulated machinery of the Manchester Unity is so well attended to and the good ship so efficiently officered that no difficulty is experienced in maintaining communication between these distant brethren.

With a sincere wish for the continued prosperity of our beloved Order, and praying that your visit to this Continent may be fruitful to you in pleasure and instruction, and with renewed expressions of personal regard to yourself, we have the honour to subscribe ourselves on behalf and in the name of the brethren of the Province of Quebec.

Yours, in the bonds of Friendship, Love, and Truth,

(Signed,)

BERNARD J. HICKEY, PROV. G.M.

JOHN ION, PROV. D.G.M.

HENRY E. TUCKER, PROV. C.S.

Montreal, Sept. 3, 1879.

The manuscript is a specimen of excellent penmanship, framed in a very handsome manner.

The health of the Grand Master was drunk with musical honours, to which were added the honours of the Order.

Grand Master OUTRAM in responding, said when he left his native shore he little contemplated that such an honour would have been done him. He was sure he received such a reception on arriving in Montreal as would have pleased any crowned head, and he did not think that any crowned head ever had a more hearty or sincere one. Indeed, he was delighted to feel that he was so beloved by his brethren. He was free to confess that he was ambitious, and it was that ambition which had raised him to the position he held; for if he had not been ambitious he would never have striven for 38 years to attain the proud position of Grand Master of the greatest institution in the world. Some exception might be taken to that, for they might have seen, as he did shortly before he left home, that another institution claimed to be the largest, but they made one omission, and did not say they were the richest. Now he, the speaker, did not wish to say anything against any other society, but the Manchester Unity was not only the largest, but certainly the most wealthy (applause). Two years ago the Order numbered one-eighth of the whole of the members of the affiliated societies of Great Britain, and owned one-third of the whole of the capital (cheers). When he first joined them there were 220,000 members, with funds amounting to £640,000, and it was then thought to be the largest and wealthiest in existence. He was sorry to say that at that time they had not a sound basis, and knew nothing of finance or the rate of sickness or mortality on which to calculate. A number of the members amongst whom were the late Mark Lemon and William Smith, of Birmingham, conceived it to be their duty to put the Society on a firm basis (cheers). They set about getting statistics from the Lodges, but in the first year the seat of the Unity rose against it, and 15,000 members seceded and took their funds with them, while 15,000 more were suspended, so that they lost 30,000 members in one year. This was considered a death-blow to the Order, and so great was the hold on the minds of many people that a new society was established. Instead of the Manchester Unity becoming a thing of the past, however, it had gone on increasing, and was now 540,000 strong, had four and a half millions of capital, and was the most complete society the world ever saw (applause). That being true, he looked upon it as the duty of the Members to promulgate the principles of the Order. It was alike their duty to God, their neighbour, and themselves (cheers). When a young man became a Member, if he acted on the principles laid down to him from the old Bible they must be better husbands, better fathers, and better members of society (applause). Not only would he be a better man but a better citizen, and if they were true to themselves the 540,000 men—men of matured intellects—who composed the Order ought to be as shining lights (cheers). He wished to draw attention to one or two subjects. He was glad to hear that their Canadian lodges were in a sound financial position, and he hoped they might never know what they had experienced in the old country, that when they came to want their money, after paying in for years, they had found there was none to give them. They must see that their officers did their duty, and invested their money properly (cheers, and a Voice: Consolidated Bank). Never mind an extra cent, but have it secure. He saw they were alive to that, and was afraid they had been bitten a bit in this country (laughter). He begged of them to study their rules, which he was sure would make them all better men, and advised the study of the Magazines and Quarterly reports. A subject he saw mentioned in the address had reference to the bringing about of a recognition of the Baltimore Unity by the Manchester Unity. He was much surprised to see in a newspaper here that he had come over to endeavour to cause the two Orders to amalgamate. That was foreign to him and to the Members of his Board, and also to the Baltimore Unity. What they had done was to agree to a password which would admit them into each others lodges (cheers). He had heard something of rivalry, but they had no such thing; all they wished was that the young men should make careful enquiries as to the position of a society before they joined any (hear, hear).

Some years ago a valuation of the Manchester Unity was voluntarily made, and it was found that they had a deficit of £1,300,000. Other societies blamed them for showing this to the world, but they wished to be honest. Five years later they had another valuation and then found they were only £500,000 behind, so that they had wiped off the million, and now he might certainly say they were solvent. The receipts were now £800,000 per annum, of which £600,000 was dispensed in relief, and the profits were about a quarter of a million annually (cheers). In conclusion, Mr. Outram wished his visit to be beneficial to them, as it had been to him, and he resumed his seat amidst great applause.

Vice-Chairman ION proposed "The Independent Order of Odd-fellows of Canada," with which was coupled the name of P.G. Butler, who responded in a suitable manner.

Vice-Chairman TUCKER then gave "The Independent Order of Odd-fellows, Baltimore Unity," and alluded to the friendly feeling existing between the two bodies, which he hoped would long continue.

G.M. LEE responded, and thanked the brethren for the honour conferred upon the Order he represented, by being invited to take part in their festivities.

Prov. G.M. SILVERMAN also responded in a short but telling speech, as did also Mr. Field.

Bro. BERWICK gave the song "Let Brotherly Love Continue," the chorus being well sustained by the company.

The usual complimentary toasts brought a very instructive and enjoyable party to a close.

#### THE MANCHESTER AND BALTIMORE UNITIES FRATERNISE.

The visit of G.M. Outram, of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows, will long be remembered by the members of his own Order, and that of the Baltimore Unity, with pleasure, as on *Thursday evening, September 4th*, owing to his presence, the first meeting of the two bodies occurred. Grand Master Outram was present at the LOYAL TRAFALGAR LODGE, M.U., and after N.G. Sully had welcomed the chief officer amongst them and he had been elected a life honorary member of the lodge, the lodge was closed on the motion of Prov. G.M. Hickey, seconded by P.T. Tucker, in order that the members of the Baltimore Unity might be admitted to the presence of the Grand Master. The MIZPAH LODGE of that Order, who hold their meetings in a room in the same building in Craig Street, had anticipated their friends of the Manchester Unity, and sent a deputation inviting them to their Lodge Room, which was cordially accepted on behalf of the members by the Noble Grand.

There were assembled in the Mizpah Lodge room a large number of members of the Baltimore Unity, amongst whom were D.P.G.M. Lyon Silverman, D.P.T. J. H. Field, N.G. Reid (in the chair), P.G. Waters, P.G. Simms.

The NOBLE GRAND expressed the pleasure it afforded him to have the presence of Grand Master Outram, and called upon that gentleman to address the gathering.

Mr. OUTRAM said he presumed he had the privilege of calling them, the members of the Baltimore Unity, brethren—(cheers)—and he was pleased to think that his visit had, to some extent, accomplished a fact, and was worth his crossing the

Atlantic (applause). He had never thought that he would have been the means of bringing together his own institution and that of the great institution known as the Baltimore Unity, but he hoped that was only the first of a series of intercommunications which would follow—(cheers),—as they were both doing the best they could for the amelioration of their fellow-men. They were both actuated by the same motives, and they were doing a noble work by giving to the hard working classes an opportunity to help themselves and provide against sickness and death. He knew that in his own land that was so, and he trusted that it was so here. There were one or two words in the initiation charge which he had often repeated—he knew nothing of the Baltimore ritual—and he was not afraid of repeating what was good, for he threw to the wind all secrecy if he could do good. In the ritual of the Manchester Unity they had dropped the word “ritual” but simply said “initiation charge,” and that was of simple form, for they had lived through all that and looked upon it as nonsense. They thought the simpler a thing was the better. The words he meant were addressed to the candidate for admission as follows:—“You have now entered a society which is far more important than you at first imagine.” Now they knew one of the secrets (cheers). He asked what had his and such societies done? It was the working class they were especially intended to benefit, and it was by them they were supported, and he hoped to the end of time they would be useful. In Canada they had not experienced the same amount of pauperism or mendicancy which they had gone through in the Old Country, where pauperism had been rife, and where families had, instead of preparing for themselves looked to the Poor Law Guardians for aid. Such Societies as theirs were uprooting that principle and creating a feeling of self-support and self-respect. They were waging a war against sickness and death, and the peopling of the poor-houses and the gaols. They were teaching men that they had a duty to perform to themselves and to God, so that they would make provisions against the poor-house (cheers). He had before told them of the strength of his own Order, and he considered that every one of the 540,000 members was a centre of influence which must be felt and known, and act as a preventor to men doing what had been done in times past. Such Societies acted on the minds of men in many ways, and was one of the best educational systems (applause). When they entered a lodge room they were taught how to conduct themselves, and became more respectful in their demeanour. The Order taught them morality, and did not admit of any improper language, which he was sorry to say at home—he hoped it was not so here—such as they frequently heard on the streets. When a member left the lodge room, after sitting in their company for a couple of hours, he did not feel inclined for such levity of conduct as they might otherwise indulge in (hear, hear). Referring to the benefit such Orders were to society, he said Mr. Tidd Pratt, the late registrar of friendly societies, a Government agent, said fourteen years ago, that the friendly societies of Great Britain saved from the poor's rate £2,000,000 per annum. If that was true, and he had no reason to doubt it, considering that they were now almost one-half larger in numbers, and other societies had been established, taking all into consideration they would be justified in saying that there was three and a half millions saved to the poor's rates. They would thus see of what vast importance such societies were, and that they were worthy the support of the best men of the best nations of the world (applause). They had an important duty to perform, and he would be plain and practical with them. Their duty to the community at large required that their basis should be a just one, and they must, for themselves, see that it was so. He adjured them to put forth the best efforts they could for the amelioration of mankind, and rescue as many as they could from the thraldom of vice and pauperism (cheers). If a man was taught to respect himself, he would not be long before others would respect him, and by inducing others to do this they would confer a blessing, which would only end with their lives (applause).

N.G. REID thanked Mr. Outram for his plain spoken advice, and called upon

Prov. G.M. HICKEY, who expressed the pleasure it gave him and his brethren to accept the hospitality of the Baltimore Unity that evening. He detailed the course which had been taken to bring about a friendly intercourse between the two Orders, and said it had now become all but accomplished. He felt that gathering would be the forerunner of others to follow (applause).



G. S. W. Silverman and G. T. Field, B.U., expressed similar fraternal sentiments, as did P.G.M. Roman, a member of both Orders, and D.P.G.M. Ion, M.U.

Other speakers followed in the same friendly strain, and the meeting, which was enlivened by some excellent harmony rendered by the Baltimore brethren, closed at an early hour.

#### GRAND MASTER OUTRAM AT THE WEST END.

As if determined to aid the Order to which he belongs as much as possible during his stay, Grand Master Outram visited every Lodge in the District, and on *Friday evening, September 5th*, was present at the "LOYAL STAR OF THE WEST" Lodge, in the West End Hall, Chatham Street. Acting Noble Grand Ion was in the chair, and there was a large assembly.

The NOBLE GRAND welcomed the Grand Master, and that gentleman took part in initiating three new members of the Order.

Mr. OUTRAM after being elected a life honorary member of the lodge, said they were conferring such honours upon him that he must trust to Providence for a ship capable of carrying him and his honours safely home again. He was a very humble person, but Mr. Tucker had sent home such a volume of papers containing his speeches that, in the course of a fortnight, his words would be read by—he might say—millions of people (cheers). Before he sat down he had to offer his thanks to one gentleman present, he meant their reporter, who had followed him through the whole of his campaign, given the best reports, and doing him great justice, especially that morning. He must also thank the proprietors of the *Montreal Herald* for the space they had devoted to the business (applause).

The NOBLE GRAND shortly after formally closed the Lodge and invited the Grand Master and visitors to partake of a cold collation, which had been prepared in honour of the occasion, in another portion of the building. After ample justice had been done to the excellent repast provided,

D.P.G.M. Ion took the chair, and expressed an opinion that the visit of the Grand Master had already shown good results in the district, as it had been the means of inducing several persons to become members of the Order. He concluded his address by proposing the health of "The Worthy Grand Master," which was drunk with musical honours.

The GRAND MASTER in replying, said the manner in which he had been treated since his arrival made it a difficult thing for him to realise the fact that he was 3,000 miles away from his own home. A wish had been expressed that he should appear in public and address a meeting (hear, hear). He was not a public speaker, but if they could fill some large hall they might perhaps, sometime next week see an announcement that he was about to make his first public speech (applause). Alluding to the friendly meeting of the Baltimore and Manchester Unities on Thursday evening, he said the connection could not but be of advantage to both parties. They had now got the thin end of the wedge in, and he hoped they would drive it to the end. He considered all men were to some extent selfish, and he confessed when he joined the Order it was a feeling of this sort which possessed him to thus make provision when sickness or distress might overtake him. None could tell from day to day what might occur, and all were so far selfish as to wish to join that body which was perfectly solvent—(cheers)—and if the people of Canada had the same intelligence which his countrymen had—and he thought they had—they would take care to see the Society they joined was solvent (applause). When he first came amongst them he did not conceive the

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importance his visit would prove, but he felt that if they would follow up the line of principle he had laid down he would venture to say they would double their numbers in the next twelve months (cheers). He had sown the seed and it remained for them to reap the harvest (great applause). In conclusion, the speaker proposed "The Montreal District," coupling with it the District Officers and Mr. Murray, and P.P.G.M. Findlay.

The toast was duly honoured and responded to by P.G.M. B. J. Hickey, D.P.G.M. Ion, C.S. Tucker, and other gentlemen.

The CHAIRMAN then gave "Kindred Societies," which Messrs. Brady, Hersey, and Stewart, of the Masonic body replied to.

The health of "The Chairman" and "Our Visiting Brethren" followed, P.P.G.M. Papps responding for the latter.

Prov. C.S. TUCKER then proposed "The Board of Directors."

The GRAND MASTER, in reply, said it was better late than never, and he did not think the toast, which had been overlooked before, would have been thought of then but for an observation of his own. He would on another occasion take the opportunity of speaking of his colleagues, who many of them, had done a great deal for the Order, some having served many more years than he had.

Two of the ship's company of the "Tourmaline," Odd-fellows, were of the party, and these, with other Members, rendered several good songs.

The party closed with the National Anthem.

#### DOWN THE RAPIDS AND OVER THE MOUNTAIN PARK.

On *Saturday morning* Grand Master Outram, accompanied by a large body of the Officers and Members of the Manchester Unity, proceeded to Lachine Rapids, about nine miles west of Montreal, and the most dangerous of the nine great rapids of the St. Lawrence. No visitor to Canada misses the excitement and pleasure of shooting the Rapids, and accordingly arrangements had been made whereby the Grand Master might enjoy that pleasure. Arrived at Lachine, the steamer with the party of Odd-fellows on board was soon off upon her perilous trip. Shooting out into the middle of the river it is soon apparent that the water is becoming more agitated, and presently the strength of the current is such that the engines can be dispensed with: the steam is shut off, and the vessel is then entirely at the mercy of the water. This is a critical moment for the helmsman, who in case of mishap, has three additional assistants told off. By this time the boat is rolling as if at sea; great breakers are seen close ahead, and a boiling, tumbling surge of broken waters. Right into this the boat leaps, and is hurled onward by the force of the water alone, at the rate of twenty miles per hour. Again and again is the leap repeated as each successive ledge of rock is cleared, until at last the steam being suddenly clapped on she clears with a bound the last line of breakers, and goes spinning away into the calmer water beyond. And so well is the boat managed, that except for the extra precautions taken by the Captain, few of her passengers would realize that had the helmsman missed by a single foot the proper place to swing her round, she would have inevitably been broken to pieces on the rocks. Arriving at Montreal carriages were in waiting to convey the party round the Mountain and Park.

This is the Mount from which the city takes its name—Mount Royal. A Royal Mount it truly is, and the citizens of Montreal have such an appreciation of its beauties, that it has been reserved as a pleasure Park for the people of Montreal for ever. The drive is one of great interest and beauty, winding up the face of the Mount, which is clothed by a magnificent mantle of splendid forest trees. It reveals at each of its many turns some new picture, each apparently more striking than the last, until the summit is reached, and there the scene which is spread out before you is one of the most glorious sights to be found on the broad continent. Peering over the edge you may look straight down into the beautiful pleasure grounds of Ravens Crag, the palatial residence of Sir Hugh Allan, and then is spread out far below the long straight lines of the city's streets marked in many places by the rows of splendid maples with which they are planted; then the eye wanders away across the city to the bright shining band of the St. Lawrence, here although two miles wide, is spanned by that wonder of engineering skill—the Victoria Bridge. Away to the west is faintly caught a bright gleam of the tumbling waters of the Rapids; northward the dense forest waves over the broad back of the Mountain for miles, until it reaches the shores of the back river; to the east old Father St. Lawrence stretches out his mighty length until lost in the green planes of lower Quebec; and southward, far away across the waving pines and golden corn fields of the Richelieu are dimly seen the cloud like summits of the Mountains of Vermont.

There nothing can exceed the beauty of the lovely solitude amongst the trees, where the giant oak and the stately maple wave aloft their mighty arms, while beneath, pale and graceful like bands of timid maidens, droop the slender branches of the silver beech.

After the drive the Grand Master expressed himself as greatly indebted to the brethren for their kindness, and said he should never forget the scenes of grandeur and beauty he had witnessed that day.

On *Sunday*, the GRAND MASTER, in company with the brethren of the Manchester Unity and many of the sister Associations, under the jurisdiction of Baltimore, attended Divine service at St. Bartholomew's Reformed Episcopal Church. The Rev. Brother B. B. Ussher officiated and preached

## THE SERMON.

*"The righteous shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be"*

*"stronger and stronger."*—JOB 17th CHAP. 9th VERSE.

BRETHREN and friends, said the preacher, "we cannot bring angels down to earth, but we can raise the mind towards Heaven. All humanity needs help, and God has given us the mind to aid the work, in gaining strength spiritually and temporarily. A few days ago I was steaming down the St. Lawrence. It was a glorious day—every heart partook of the gladness of the atmosphere. When some distance from our city, we saw coming towards us the majestic ocean steamer "Lucerne." She was in trim for port, and the men who had stood faithfully at their post on the ocean now lounged in consciousness that their ship was nearing

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home. They were ten miles from the dock. I was impressed with her stateliness as she was driven by her powerful engines, cleaving the water with an air of almost conscious dignity and power. Later in the evening, when I was returning, I found, to my astonishment, that the vessel was but a little further on her way. Passing over a treacherous shallow she had run aground and her great bulk was motionless, held in the grip of her master for a time. What a change a few moments had wrought. There lay the vessel before me, brought to a standstill by an unlooked for circumstance. Doubtless her pilot had been over that portion of the channel before, but now there happened to be a foot of water lacking to float the ship over the treacherous spot, and she was helplessly fast, a thing no longer to cause admiration but anxiety. All her tremendous energies were useless. True her engines were in excellent trim, her rudder answered to its gear, her shaft and propeller were ready to do their duty; but there she was, arrested by an unlooked for obstacle, in need of help. The cargo that she bore became at once a source of trouble, it must be removed to float her. Her officers fretted and fumed over the delay. Merchants that had goods within her hold were disappointed in their calculations, and visions of difficulty affected many minds. Where was all her strength now? Without help she had bidden farewell to the billows of the Atlantic, save as her decaying timbers might float out upon the river's bosom to the sea. It needed more water to float her or lighters to take off the dead weight of bales and boxes that held her down. The great ship that I and my companions saw in the morning a thing of pride, was, ere evening came, a thing for pity. And now just think how like the experience of this ship has been the career of many a noble man sailing along on life's river. Full of health and marked energy had seemed the conquering hero in his own particular sphere; but in a moment, when nobody looked for it, a bank crashed, a factory burned, stocks fell. Ah! worse than all this, disease came, how no one knew. Tainted water; some supposed sewer gas; others thought mayhap an accident, a crushed and broken limb. Be it what it may, the proud and happy busy man is helpless, straining and moaning, as in his career he is thus stopped. Others stop with him—wife, children, sisters, depending parents. Help must come and break the chain of this continuous disaster. Now, suppose one willing soul had started off in a steam pleasure yacht to the relief of the good ship "Lucerne" what would it have availed. He might have done much for one individual with limited means and resources to work with, but before he could have accomplished anything of moment the vessel would have sustained much injury. His little engine of two or three horse power would be as a toy for the work. But when you bring a force of men upon the scene and the great lighter receives the cargo, takes off the load, and the giant engines of the tug draw upon the ship's hawser, then she rises out of her enemies' grasp and swings clear by the work and power of united forces that could have done next to nothing singly. Thus we see the necessity there is for concerted Unity, consolidated effort and that is what has been one of the secrets of the success of the Order of Odd-fellows, whose membership I address on this Sabbath evening. But unity alone would furnish little were the purpose unrighteous. Wicked schemes have been accomplished at times, but God has brought them to naught. The building of the tower of Babel was an early illustration. There was unity there, but no righteousness. They wanted to build the tower to reach to Heaven. It was human arrogance—pride. They had men, money, and material, but they fell out and the project fell through into the bottomless pit of unfulfilled ambitious schemes. What is keeping the Order of Odd-fellows together when so many benevolent associations have gone to pieces. Simply, it is righteous principles cemented together by the word of God and a growing effort to live up to the light of the truth, and, so long as that is the general aim, so long will it continue to prosper, for God's truth can never lose its efficiency in enlightening the mind of man and making them better. Solomon tells in Proverbs, 10th chapter, "that the labour of the righteous man tendeth to life, the fruit of the wicked to sin;" while in the next chapter he writes that "the desire of the righteous is only good;" and then, as a matter of Divine encouragement, he assures us that the righteous shall be recompensed on the earth. There is only one class of people in this world that can hold on their way, that is continue unto the end, and they are the righteous of whom the Psalmist declares—"He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth its

fruit in its season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." Such is the aim of the Order of Odd-fellows. It desires to aid the Church in making men righteous, and it takes the Bible as the instrument to do this. It teaches the virtues of charity and benevolence, because the Scriptures show that "the righteous gave and suffered not," and it is this same blessed practical liberality that enables this grand Order to show the world a membership in England of 540,000, while it is the best evidence to the world that the work is righteous for the general public to see that what had such an humble origin as to be born in a tavern, born of kindly tender hearts of men, and held that mankind was a common brotherhood, and needed fraternal assistance, has risen above its lowly convivial surroundings, and now attends solely to its duties of relieving the wants and necessities of its members. It is evident that there was enough of the best principles of morality expected by the Order in its infancy to induce good men to cherish it and prolong its existence through unwise and doubtful social habits which clogged its path, and now we recognise that it contains on both Continents many of the world's brightest, best and purest ornaments, whose prominence in the Order shall be the best guarantee of its fitness as a righteous instrument to aid in the work of Christian men, and realise that there is something else to do for humanity besides praying for them. The better the Odd-fellow the better the Christian. Such men know what it is to do practical work and love to do it; and when you couple the training of the Odd-fellow's Lodge and the grace of God in the member's heart, you have just as much difference between him and one not so trained, as you have between soldiers in the regular army and the volunteers. You may have Christian patriotism—if I may so call it—in both an Odd-fellow and him that is not; but I know that he who lives up to the principles taught him by the Order will, under the Divine Grace, be worth more as a soldier in the army of the Lord. Preaching is commanded, but without practice it is weak indeed. Who would heed the total abstinence lecturer who exhibited himself intoxicated on the streets. We do not employ theoretical mechanics, but expect them to understand their business. The avoidance of evil is the first rudiments of goodness. When you have done that, when you have resisted temptation, are you then to fold your hands. No! Then is the time you are to set to work, to do good, and counteract the evil that is hemming and trying others. The good man, whatever his station in life, whatever his business or profession, is loved not only for his personal goodness and loveliness of character, but because he is the best kind of evidence, the most indisputable witness of the beauties of purity, is the most competent kind of touchstone to change latent vice to golden virtue, and the difficulty lies in this rush and tumult of forces in life to place our jostling duties in order. We may desire to show love to our neighbour, but the difficulty is to determine on the way, or the right time. We are oppressed and burdened with a thousand cares, and therefore I grasp the hand of any association that will assist the Church of Christ in this duty of discipline. Odd-fellowship keeps before its members such teachings of God's goodness as by constant promulgation influences the most careless. It is not an organization to interfere with the Church's work amongst the poor, but it is to encourage temperance and provident habits, so that there may be provision for the day of sickness, and I need not say that an Order which in England numbers 540,000 members, and can claim and prove her claim to nearly twenty-one million dollars worth of money, having annual receipts of four millions, out of which is paid three millions to the sick, the widow and the orphan, as well as providing a decent funeral for those who die, be it husband or wife, is the very best evidence of the superior character, sobriety and reliability of its rank and file, and when you take into consideration the morals of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows of both Unities, with its great army of over a million of men, all joining hands the world round, all having the same principles and purpose—the alleviation of the human race, and the alleviation of human suffering—then I think the Church of Christ will say, and ought to say, "They that are not against us are on our part." Doing work outside, yet immediately related to our own, they are hewing the timbers from the forests, floating them down the stream, cutting them into beams and joists, and rafters, ready for the holy spirit working through the Churches to prepare them by Divine instrumentality for that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. As the Church of Christ knows no Episcopalian, no

Methodist, no Presbyterian, Baptist, Congregationalist, or Romanist, *as such*, giving us no warrant for any exclusive unchristianlike claim of denominational superiority—all requiring to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ as the children of God and joint heirs with Christ, so the Order of Odd-fellows eschews all sectarian as well as political associations, and a concentrated effort is bent upon the faithful carrying out of the duties the Almighty has associated them to perform. I trust I have successfully proven the claims of this Order to be considered a righteous one. This, like all good things and even good men, has its enemies within and without the fold. There are unrighteous Odd-fellows, but you have only to look at the reports of trials and expulsions to realize that the immoral, bad man has entered the very worst institution for his comfort when he joined the Odd-fellows. He may have succeeded in deceiving the lodge members and obtained admission. If he works as an upright honest man he will be aided and his character will be upheld, but let that man be a drunkard, let him have it proved that he is a cheat or a swindler by the scores of men watching him, and no church in the world will thrust him out more quickly and keep him out more rigidly until he proves that he is a changed man. It is only the righteous that can hold on their way. We war against vice in all its forms: friendship towards men promotes the contest, the gentle influence of love supplies the weapons. Truth crowns the effort and leads to victory. It is only the men who have clean hands and a pure heart that can gain strength and give strength, and there are some in the ranks of the Odd-fellows, as there are in the pews of the churches, who lack the principles and spirit they profess to hold, and whose presence is so much dead weight and living reproach to the association they dishonour by being enrolled therein. For their sins the finger of scorn quivers as it directs the sarcasm of the ignorant or sceptical, and the iniquitous member is held up by the narrow soul as an example. That man is only a true Odd-fellow whose general conduct and intercourse with the world is above reproach, and exemplifies the teaching of the Order in his lodge, and manifests fidelity to the sacred relations of his God, his country, and his home. Dear brethren, I would press upon you the words of my text—"The righteous shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger." You are here in the house of God, whose all-seeing eye is reading your heart of hearts. You have heard what I have had to say with regard to the nature of the righteousness that will secure permanency. The well-beloved brother who has crossed the ocean to strengthen our order, has faithfully inculcated lessons of purity. If you will bear in mind what he has said (and when he has spoken you have heard the words of a christian man and prominent office-holder in the Church of Christ, a man who has proven that he knows how to combine practice with his theory), and when each one of you have mastered this, then I shall realize that my text will prove prophetic, and moral superiority will bring you multiplied power. Just think, as you sit here to-night, how great are your responsibilities, how mighty the powers you possess. Just imagine—over one million of men spread out in skirmish-line, ready at a moment's notice to mass in companies to resist the attack of any and every misfortune. How grand the result if every man does his duty, and what a host of dead vices will strew the battle field if you are only good workmen. Let who will sneer at you, as volunteers they will ultimately seek your help. Be not weary in well doing, and at all times be practical. Display or extravagance are to real prosperity but a flash. There is no stability in gushing enthusiasm. It is like sheet lightning that illuminates the whole heavens for a moment, doing neither harm nor good, and only presaging foul and murky weather on the morrow. But fain be as forked lightning—strike and let the thunder follow if it will. Far up in the regions of eternal snows where the intrepid Franklin pushed with his brave and steady purpose in view, the rescuers found a little boat hemmed in in icy solitudes. Close by the bleaching skeletons lay clothing and utensils. Testaments and prayer books, marked and underlined, were at their side. Two double-barrelled guns rested against the boat, loaded and ready, and for twelve long years they had lain unseen. But when discovered what a record of faithfulness and fidelity, surrounded with danger on every side, facing death, having no hope, these men sat trusting in the promises of God, comforted by the sublime prayers of the Church of England Liturgy, looking sharply out for any possible help with muskets ready to answer the slightest signal. Thus three grand heroes died and left behind them a testi-

mony that they had done all they could. They did not fold their hands without an effort, but having done all, they fell asleep securing the promise of their Redeemer who had tasted death for all. Ah, dear brethren and friends, I know it is in your heart to say would to God I could have helped to rescue them. It was hard to have their cries unanswered, but just pause a moment and think? Are there no cries that you can answer that you do not. Are there not many souls like the good ship to which I have alluded that are stranded aground on the shoals of sand. Perhaps they are quite content to remain there. Their position does not disturb you, but it means death, eternal death to them. It is all very well while there is a calm; all is very well when the sun is bright and the atmosphere warm, and there is no felt want. But the aspect of things must change. There will surely come a time when the king of terrors will advance in anger, determined to conquer, and disperse the broken ranks. Then it will be too late, you cannot heed the cry in the winter time when you have let the summer of opportunity go by. The fear of approaching death may seal the door of reason, and there is a gulf of delirium over which our parting words can never pass. Every man has an immortal soul within him that needs to make its peace with God, and whoever believes this will not be ashamed to proclaim the message of God's free pardon through Christ. The more that he believes the Scripture testimony recorded of Peter, who was filled with the Holy Ghost, when he said, "neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name under Heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Was it any wonder that the mighty Hebrew of the Hebrews, the scholarly Apostle Paul, realizing this truth, determined to know nothing amongst his hearers, but Christ and Him crucified. He cared not by whom the Gospel story was told, so long as Christ was preached they might be enemies of his, any but human misunderstandings, but he would not hinder them so long as they were proclaiming the Divine truth personally, he forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before pressed towards the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. There was in Florence some years ago a beautiful statue of a woman made of the present Carrara marble. The face was declared to be one of such a singularly benignant expression that it fixed the eyes of the beholder. Her right arm was extended, and from her open palm there flowed a stream of pure sparkling water. Is it not suggestive; take a lesson home with you by it conveyed. Strive and be pure and flawless in your nature. Do not let the unsightly face of intemperance cause the observer to say: "How beautiful but for that unsightly blemish." Be generous and open handed, remembering that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Be womanly in your tenderness; let your brethren have the pure and simple truths of God at your hands, that they may drink of the waters of life, and live for that better life where there shall be neither hunger nor thirst any more. Press forward with eager footsteps towards that land of promise for the believing Jew and Gentile, where God shall wipe all tears from your eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for former things are passed away. He that overcometh shall inherit all things and work the promise. I shall be his God, and he shall be my son.

#### GRAND MASTER OUTRAM AT THE POINT.

On *Monday evening*, Grand Master Outram was handsomely entertained by the **LOYAL VICTORIA LODGE**, St. Charles House, Point St. Charles. The gathering was the largest of the course up to this time. A. H. Green, N.G. presided, and was well supported by past officers of the Order.

The N.G. welcomed the Grand Master to his Lodge, and expressed the pleasure his presence gave him.

The **GRAND MASTER** replied, assuring them the pleasure was reciprocal, especially as he saw so many respectable young men amongst them, because from their midst must the future Provincial Grand Masters be elected, whether they became Grand Masters of the Order was another thing (laughter).



Mr. OUTRAM was then elected an honorary life member of the lodge.

The GRAND MASTER in thanking the members for the honour conferred upon him, said he had only done his duty in endeavouring, as he hoped they were, to carry out the sublime principles of the institution, and any one who would endeavour to carry those out must gain the esteem of their fellowmen. During his time he had seen much service and had come in contact with many men during the 25 years he had attended the annual meetings. If he had not been consistent there would have been no probability of his attaining that proud position (cheers). He thanked the lodge for the honour not only for himself but more so for his colleagues on the Board of Directors, who would appreciate the good feeling as much as he himself did. Indeed, that would be a red letter year with the whole of the Board (applause).

Soon after the election of Mr. Outram to the lodge, business was closed in the usual manner, and the party adjourned to a large tent in rear of the house, where a very substantial spread had been provided in a manner which reflected the very highest credit upon the caterer. More than one hundred persons partook of the bounteous repast, and afterwards the Noble Grand of the Lodge occupied the chair, supported by the District Officers, the Grand Master of the Order occupying the post of honour.

"The Queen" having been duly honoured, "The Governor-General and Princess Louise" came in for a fair share of respect.

The CHAIRMAN then gave the "Army and Navy," to which

Lieutenant JARVIS responded in a very pithy speech, and took occasion to advert to the present state of affairs in Afghanistan, expressing his sympathy with Major Cavagnari, who had been so brutally slaughtered (hear, hear). He felt as though he could buckle on the sword that night and go there in defence of England's honour (applause). He had no doubt that the Government of England would have an explanation why it was that so noble an officer had been left with only 79 men where 500 had previously met with the same fate (applause). The gallant officer concluded by singing the appropriate song, "The Union Jack of Old England," which was much appreciated.

P.G.M. B. J. HICKEY rose and said he took the opportunity to make a public apology for the toast he was about to propose, not having been honoured at the banquet at the "Terrapin," which was an oversight. Indeed, they were so much taken up with the Grand Master that they forgot the Board of Directors at home. The Grand Master had taken their hearts, and he was worthy of the confidence reposed in him (hear, hear). The speaker then proceeded to review the members of the Directorate, and said, although Brother Pownall, the Deputy Grand, was not so old a member of the Council, he was a most enthusiastic one, and it was almost a certainty he would next attain the highest honours; Brother Collins, the Corresponding Secretary, was a most able officer, as well appreciated away from home as by the Board; P.G.M. Schofield, he might say, was the premier Odd fellow of the world—(cheers)—and was an authority on all its affairs, carrying on the business of the Corresponding Secretary with ability in the trying time after the sudden death of Mr. Ratcliffe with credit; Brother Curtis, the Parliamentary agent, had often shown his ability, and P.G.M. Western (Mayor of Poole), P.G.M. Watson (valuer of the Order), P.G.M. Cox, P.G.M. Holmes, P.G.M. Riley, P.P.G.M. Flanagan, P.P.G.M. Walton, and P.P.G.M. Bennett, all bore names well respected where Odd fellows were to be found (cheers). Some of those gentlemen had served more than a quarter of a century. They knew the kind of man their Grand Master was, and they had every reason to believe the colleagues he had left at home were equally worthy (applause). He then gave "The Grand Master and Board of Directors," which was enthusiastically received.



G.M. OUTRAM in responding, said it had often been his privilege to respond to the toast they had so handsomely received, but he had never felt it so difficult to respond to, for he was bound to say that he had never heard it more eloquently proposed (cheers). He thanked them on behalf of his brethren on the other side the Atlantic. For himself he had no more to say than he had before said. He had been told that there had been some speculation as to what sort of man he was. Some people thought he would have a lot of starch, and look on the brethren here as a lot of pigmies (laughter). Whether that anticipation had been realised or not it was for them to say, but one thing he would tell them was that they would not find much starch in him (laughter). With reference to the gentlemen who formed the Board, they had heard from the D.P.G.M. what they were, but perhaps he, the speaker, was a little better acquainted with them. The Deputy Grand Master had been particularly successful, for he was not born when he, Mr. Outram, joined the Order. He had elevated himself to the position in the last eight years and if there had not been something in him he could not have done so. The Corresponding Secretary was a first-class man, courteous, kind, and willing to give his advice when asked for it by outside lodges. Mr. Schofield was the oldest member and esteemed friend of his, and who had from his first appearance at an A.M.C. been his supporter, having supported him the very first motion he brought before the A.M.C., when he was thought an Iconoclast, because he wished to do away with some of the abuses then existing. Mr. Curtis, he described as the Demosthenes of the Order, and his ability was evidenced by his re-election as Parliamentary agent. In Mr. Watson they had the best man they could have for valuer. In fact the whole of the gentlemen were the right men for the Board, but he must refer to Mr. Holmes, a most intelligent and unflinching man, who, if he put his foot down, was not to be deterred from doing what was right and just (hear, hear). The Worthy Grand Master then proceeded to give a very elaborate history of the rise and progress of the Manchester Unity, which was highly instructive to the members. He strongly urged upon all the lodges to see that their officers gave ample security for any moneys they might hold, and said if they had not already got such they ought to do so at once. He would not in such a case trust his own brother.

Other toasts followed, and the meeting, which was enlivened by some capital harmony, was closed with the National Anthem.

#### PRESENTATION TO GRAND MASTER OUTRAM.

The GRAND MASTER having concluded a round of visits to the Montreal Lodges of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows, Manchester Unity, was present on *Thursday evening* at the LOYAL MONTREAL LODGE, H. P. Timmerman, N.G. The large room was crowded with officers and brethren of the Order. The Grand Master, accompanied by the District Officers, arrived soon after the opening of the Lodge, and he was elected an honorary life member, after which, on the motion of P.G. Hickey, the Lodge was closed according to rule, and the members of the Mizpah Lodge of the Baltimore Unity were invited to spend a social hour with their friends of the Montreal.

P.C.S. TUCKER and P.P.G.M. CUNNINGHAM, then led the Grand Master to the head of the room, and

P.G.M. HICKEY, addressing Mr. Outram, said it was not necessary for him to again say how glad they were to have him amongst them, for all were of opinion that his visit would do good, and there was no doubt he had given much useful knowledge, so that they might now feel that they really did know something of the Order. It was felt that before he left them they should give him a *souvenir* of his pleasant visit to Canada. He had, therefore, on behalf of the members of the

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Montreal District, great pleasure in presenting him with a medal, and hoped he would be long spared to wear it, as he then pinned it to his breast (applause). Accompanying that, he had also to present the wearer with a photograph of the District Officers, not because of their good looks, but in order to remind him of his visit amongst them (cheers).

The medal, which is of silver, with a centre of gold, takes the shape of a Maltese cross. On the obverse side are emblematical signs, and the reverse bears the following inscription:—

PRESENTED TO  
HENRY OUTRAM,  
GRAND MASTER, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD-FELLOWS, M.U.,  
BY THE  
MONTREAL DISTRICT,  
AS A SOUVENIR OF HIS VISIT TO CANADA.  
SEPTEMBER, 1879.

Mr. OUTRAM, who was evidently affected by this unlooked for event, expressed the pleasure it gave him to see the brethren of the Baltimore Unity there on that interesting—he had almost said—painful occasion. They had taken him so much by surprise that he could scarcely express himself. He came amongst them a stranger and they gave him such a reception as he never contemplated, and afterwards presented him with a beautiful address, which he thought ample repayment for crossing the Atlantic. But what with their electing him to their Lodges—for he believed he was now a member of more Lodges than any one else in the Order—and then giving him a medal, he thought they must shame the great Unity, of which he was the head, to give him or his successors a medal (applause). It had that effect he would be proud (hear, hear). He had often told them that he was an ambitious man and had striven for the position he held for 38 years, but it was not the ambition to hold that chair only which he had, or he would not be worthy of it. His ambition had been to do something to ameliorate the condition of his fellow-men, some of whom he found wallowing in wretchedness and satisfied with the workhouse when old age or disease should overtake them (cheers). He believed he had done something to that end, and they would themselves know what good the great institution they belonged to had done in the cause of humanity (applause). Their Society was not the only society of the kind, the Baltimore Unity, the Foresters, and others all worked to the same end, but the Manchester Unity had attained the proud position of being the finest insurance company in the world, and was the noblest possible monument to the Teutonic race (hear, hear). It must be remembered that this position had been arrived at in a very few years, as within that time it had become instead of a mere convivial affair a most useful institution (cheers). He had said sufficient to them, he thought, and would thank them in his own name and his directors, and on behalf of his family, but more especially for his wife, who would be proud, and exclaim that if his great Unity would not do it the brethren across the Atlantic had given him a medal (cheers). He hoped their presentation would have the effect of making them give his successors a chain and badge; if so, he would be delighted. He assured them his visit should be locked in the bottom of his heart, and they themselves should be the keyholders (applause).

Bro. J. FIELD, B.U., spoke very favourably of the proposed visiting arrangements between the two Orders, and pointed out how useful he himself had felt it to be an Odd-fellow.

Several members added to the pleasure of the meeting by their vocal powers, and a very happy gathering breaking up at a timely hour.

## FAREWELL RECEPTION OF THE GRAND MASTER.

On *Wednesday evening*, a concert and lecture took place in the Association Hall, Montreal, to commemorate the close of G.M. Outram's visit to the city. There was a large, and highly respectable and appreciative assemblage of ladies and gentlemen present, and the proceedings were not only entertaining but edifying. The Grand Master was accompanied on the platform by Prov. G.M. B. J. Hickey (chairman), C.S. Tucker, and D.P.G.M. Ion.

The CHAIRMAN briefly opened the proceedings. The first piece on the programme was gone through—the execution by Mr. and Mrs. Paton in a pianoforte duet being much applauded. Mr. Rankin in his rendering of "The Slave" was very pleasing, the audience demanding an *encore*, when the singer gave "Nancy Lee," which, if anything, was even better appreciated than his first effort, being sung with life and spirit. Mr. Hamilton, in the absence of Mr. Timmerman, read a humorous paper entitled "Our Concert," which was well received. Miss E. Borrie, possessing a soft, sweet voice, sang "The Blue Alsatian Mountains" with much taste, and narrowly escaped a recall. Mr. Donald Robertson, who appeared in a most comical rig, convulsed the audience with laughter by singing "Biddy McGee," and was compelled to respond to an *encore*, when, in another curious suit, he gave "What's a married man to do?" and, so well did he succeed, that he had to show himself again and acknowledge the plaudits. The second portion of the programme commenced with a flute solo by Mr. A. A. Maver, who was accompanied on the piano by Mr. Paton, and acquitted himself very creditably.

The CHAIRMAN, in introducing the Grand Master to the meeting, briefly alluded to the length of time Mr. Outram had been an Odd-fellow, now some 38 years, of which four had been spent on the directorate, and now he had been elected to his present position unanimously.

Mr. OUTRAM said, had it not been for the interest he took not only in his own Order but kindred institutions, he would not have attempted to appear before them that evening, for he had the previous day a return of an old enemy in the shape of a complaint which might somewhat interfere with his speaking. He had been asked to address them on Odd-fellowship. Now it might be asked what was Odd-fellowship? More especially would that be the case with the ladies who would not on this side of the Atlantic know so much about it as their sisters on the other side, who were not well pleased when their husbands spent too much time in the business of the Order. Their motto, not a bad one, was "Friendship, Love, and Truth;" and the three pillars on which it was built were "Faith, Hope, and Charity," and they were not unmeaning terms. Although his Order claimed to be the most numerous and the richest of all friendly societies, they knew there were others which were doing as much good proportionately as the Manchester Unity in the amelioration of the wants of their fellow-men. The Manchester Order was established in 1812, but was then, like others of its class, more a convivial affair than anything else, the members meeting in a friendly manner once a week and assisting each other when occasion arose. In 1820 it was consolidated, and since that time had gone on improving without any mishap, except a temporary one in 1845 [The Speaker alluding to the name of the Society, gave many laughable examples of other societies' names, both male and female, on each side of the Atlantic.]

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Those convivial clubs had been known as "gin and goose clubs," the members contributing all the year round and getting these things at Christmas, and it was to counteract such influences that their society was established. It was every man's duty to make provision for the days of sickness and the day of death. He advised the young ladies present, when they were asked to marry, to find out whether their intended husbands had done this, and if not, make them join the Odd-fellows before they said yes (applause). The sums paid and received by their Order would show the great amount of work done. From 1848 to 1870 there had been received in subscriptions, £6,100,256 12s., in entrance money, £215,352 12s., and for interest, £1,216,865 10s.; making a total of £7,532,474; and between 1870 and 1877, the receipts from the same sources were £4,942,822 9s. 3d; the total for the 30 years being £12,477,297. From 1848 to 1870 there had been paid for sickness £3,956,923; for deaths £1,090,992; relief of travellers, £3,080. Between 1870 and 1877, £2,536,182 had been paid for sickness, and £426,096 for deaths, making a total of £2,902,278, or a gross total for the 30 years of £7,958,274 10s. 4d. (cheers). Such a Society they would at once see must have a great effect upon the working classes. The Registrar of Friendly Societies in England some fourteen years ago, in a report to the House of Commons said, these societies saved the poor's rates £2,000,000 per annum, and if what Mr. Tidd Pratt then said was true, now when theirs and others had doubled their numbers and many new ones had come into existence, they must save at least £3,500,000 annually from the rates (cheers). He said, pointing to the good such institutions had done in his own town, Sheffield, which some years ago was thought the seat of barbarism, although there was plenty of good honest hearts there; he knew instances where men had been reclaimed from dissolute habits who now owned property—(cheers)—through their connection with such institutions. When their objects were better known on this continent men who were in a position which rendered them independent of such aid would come and aid them in ameliorating the distress prevalent amongst their less fortunate fellow-creatures. If he could accomplish this and make the value of the Order properly understood he would indeed feel that his voyage had been amply repaid. They wished to make men respect themselves and to put them on a higher level than they were. Their own, with the Foresters and the Baltimore Order, numbered a million and a half of people, and if all these did their duty they must have a great moral influence on mankind, and would make this country of theirs and his own beloved land the pride of the world, to both of which other countries would look for guidance and example (great applause).

Following Mr. Outram's address was a pretty duet, "See the Pale Moon," Miss Borrie and Mr. Paton giving much satisfaction. Mrs. H. Timmerman next read "Two Loves and a Life," a touching dramatic composition. The lady displayed high elocutionary ability, and, thoroughly entering into the spirit of the piece, brought down a burst of applause. Mr. Robertson then gave "The Shakers," dressed as before specially for the occasion, and at the close, notwithstanding much apology, had to supplement his previous songs by yet another, when he sang "Maggie Magpie," and sent the people home with laughter in their faces. This concluded the evening's amusement.

*Thursday, September 11th*, was spent in making farewell visits to the many friends made during the Grand Master's brief stay in MONTREAL, and in the evening he assisted in the installation of three new Members at one of the Lodges, after which nearly the whole of the Members escorted him to the Bonaventure Station, where at 10 p.m. he bid them farewell and took train for TORONTO, where he arrived at 11-30 on *Friday morning*.

At Toronto Mr. Outram was the guest of P.G.M. Butler, and was by him and his family most hospitably and generously enter-

tained during his week's stay. From this city Mr. Outram visited Hamilton, Niagara, and many other places of interest, and on *Wednesday, September 25th*, had a public reception by the brethren of Toronto, on which occasion there was a large attendance of Members and Delegates from a distance, who had been deputed to tender their fraternal greetings to their distinguished visitor. The Hamilton delegation were G.M. Allan, P.G.M. Philp, G.S. Reay, and P.G. Thompson. At the opening of the proceedings, Mr. Outram was cordially welcomed to Toronto by G.M. Allan, who in a few choice words assured him of the high esteem in which he, as the representative of the largest, wealthiest, and most powerful benevolent organization in the world was held, and expressed his gratification that Mr. Outram would be able to return home carrying with him a high opinion of the Canadian Order.

Mr. Outram after thanking the brethren for their kind reception, and remarking on the many courtesies extended to him since his arrival in Canada, and the pleasing recollection of Canada and Canadians he would ever retain, gave an exhaustive and interesting history of the Parent Order in England.

The rest of the proceedings were of a very pleasant character, and terminated with the best wishes of the brethren for Mr. Outram's safe return to his native land.

While in Toronto, Mr. Outram also visited a Lodge of coloured men, and found it as well conducted, as respectable and in every way equal to the Lodges of their paler brethren. One thing in particular struck the Grand Master forcibly, the remarkable fluency and natural eloquence with which these dark brethren speak. They were delighted with his visit, as was the Grand Master by their courtesy, kindness, and politeness.

On *Friday, September 19th*, Mr. Outram parted with his Toronto friends, some of whom during his short sojourn with them had won his highest esteem and affection, and set out for New York, *via* Buffalo and Albany, the latter city being reached at 7 a.m. on *Saturday*, and here he took boat for New York, an unrivalled sail of 140 miles down the Hudson River—the Rhine of America. No visitor to America should miss this delightful sail, for not only is the scenery of the Hudson the most varied in its character, but the very name is linked with all that is of deepest interest in the early history of America, and every foot of its beautiful shores is classic ground.

Soon after leaving Albany, the wonderful panorama of beauty begins to unfold. In the foreground are long reaches of beautiful park-like lands, with noble mansions peeping out here and there from the midst of their groves of stately oak and maple, and softly tinted uplands rolling away into the hazy distance. Then the Catskill Mountains "print the distant sky," and at each onward sweep of the boat the beauty of the scenery becomes more exquisite; the mountains rise peak upon peak higher and higher, piercing the

deep blue of the sky with their kingly summits, their sides jewelled by the sparkling streams which leap from crag to crag, or hang like gossamer curtains over the rugged precipice. Here Cole the artist lived, and found ample scope for his magic pencil.

Then away past the Queen city of the Hudson—Poughkeepsie--than which no fairer city stands on this broad continent, and near to which stands "Locust Grove," the home of the man to whom the present busy age owes a debt impossible to pay—Professor Morse, the inventor of the Electric Telegraph.

Twenty miles more of this fairyland and then the whole aspect of the scenery changes. The river winds in and out round the feet of the Fishkill Mountains, which rise in sublime grandeur thousands of feet above the water. Soon after entering these highlands "Idlewild" is passed, the home of N. P. Willis, the poet. Then the rugged "Storm King" lifts up his mighty bulk and stands shoulder to shoulder with his burly brother "Old Cro' Nest Mountain." On the opposite side "Mount Taurus" frowns down upon "Undercliffe," where the poet Morris lived and died. Presently a lovely little island comes in sight, where in its sweet seclusion lives gentle Susan Warner, known wherever books are read as the author of "Queechy" and "The Wide Wide World." Still on past "Breakneck's" gloomy pile, and away beyond the Solemn Redoubt Mountains to "West Point," nursery of America's heroes. Look which way you will from here, the scene is grand and beautiful, and the memories which cluster around this spot are of never dying interest. Far back in revolutionary times West Point, "crowned by old fort Putnam," scored its name in letters big and bold upon the page of history.

"What though no cloister gray or ivied column  
Along this cliff their sombre ruins rear;  
What though no frowning tower or temple solemn,  
Of despots tell and superstition here;  
Yet sights and sounds at which the world has wonder'd  
Within these wild ravines have had their birth.  
Young freedom's cannon from these glens have thunder'd  
And sent their startling echos o'er the earth,  
And not a verdant glade or mountain hoary,  
But treasures up within the glorious story."

Soon after leaving West Point the base of the great "Dunderberg" is rounded, and then Captain Kidd's Point passed, and the boat sweeps into the peaceful, smiling repose of the "Tappan Zee." Here again the scenery is soft and dreamlike, gently swelling hills clad in richest verdure, peaceful homesteads and rural cottage, waving cornfields and drowsy dell, and the glorious river flowing on calm and placid, reflecting back the beauty of her shores.

"On the left "set in a dimple of the hills," is Sing-Sing, the State Prison, in strange ironical contrast with a landscape which seems to speak of nothing but purity and peace. A little further on, peeping just above the trees, which almost bury it, may be seen the quaint gables of "Sunnyside," home of the great "Washington Irving," and close by, with only a plain head stone to mark the spot, the great man himself lies in peaceful solitude at rest.

Then on the southern side the famous "Palisades" come in sight, a mighty rugged wall of trap rock from 200 feet to 500 feet in height, and 15 miles in length. Here the two sides of the river very strikingly contrast. On the left mile upon mile of handsome villas and stately mansions, surrounded by their richly cultivated pleasure grounds and gardens; on the right the bare bleak crags and precipices of the Palisades.

Shortly the houses are seen closer and closer together, the river becomes more thickly studded with steamers; tall chimneys loom up, and mighty warehouses tower aloft; busier and busier grows the river; denser and denser are the buildings on shore; all seems bustle and activity; soon the boat draws alongside one of the many quays which line the shore, and New York, the "Babylon of the West," is reached.

Mr. Outram's stay in NEW YORK was entirely one of pleasure; or rather it had nothing of Odd-fellowship connected with it. Rising early on the *Sunday morning*, the first thing which struck him was the open desecration of the Sabbath; here many of the stores are open all day, and all kinds of street hawking prosecuted with as great vigour as on any other day in the week.

On the *Monday* two friends from Toronto joined him, and together the principal sights of the city were visited; amongst them being the marble mansion where the great Irish draper—Stewart—made his princely fortune. Delmonico's Hotel, where you may have a bed at the modest sum of 12 dollars per night; and Central Park, which is alone a treat, worthy of a long pilgrimage,—a place where art has been triumphant over nature to such an extent as to convert a barren wilderness (frozen in winter and parched in summer, and where filth and refuse of every description found its way) into one of the most lovely spots probably in the world. None but Americans would have ever dreamed of accomplishing this feat, for soil there was none; the very ground had to be made, but it has been done, and there are flourishing to day on that once rocky desert, magnificent trees, every one of which has been brought *full grown* as they are, from their natives forests, a hundred miles away. There are labyrinthian walks and velvet lawns—dashing cascades and sparkling streams—luxurious drives and gorgeous flower beds—elegant statuary and costly marble fountains; indeed, everything which the art and ingenuity of man can devise and money could purchase. More than one day might be pleasantly spent in Central Park. After visiting Central Park, Mr. Outram and his friends visited



Harlem by the Elevated Railway. This is a curiosity of railroad making ; it is supported by single pillars placed upon the side walk, and is 30 feet above the level of the street, and looks so frail that one wonders it does not come crashing down upon the foot passengers beneath. It affords strangers a fine opportunity of seeing the city, as well as being a means of greatly relieving the traffic in the streets. It has one great drawback, and that is, it darkens very much the streets through which it passes, but *that* the New Yorkers do not seem to mind.

Next day Brooklyn and its far-famed Cemetery were visited, and perhaps no other place in America attracts such a great number of visitors as the Greenwood Cemetery, and no wonder, for to attempt to describe its exquisite loveliness would be most certainly to fail. The size of the place is something immense, it is more like some magnificent park than a burial place, here and there are small lakes in which the water lilies nod, and round which curve many winding paths, flower bordered and shaded by noble trees. Many of the tombs are really splendid beyond description, while some are most touching in their simplicity, and eloquent of unfeigned grief in their brief inscriptions ; no one who has *not* visited Greenwood can realize its beauty ; and those who *have* been blessed by that privilege can never forget it.

"From grave to gay" is a violent but frequent transition, and the Grand Master accomplished it by next visiting Coney Island, the Margate of New York ; a sea bathing place, which according to Jonathan is going to "smash all creation presently." Here the proper thing to do is to eat "Clam Chowder," and by shutting his eyes and asking no questions Mr. Outram managed to dispose of a reasonable quantity, and so secure a reputation as a genuine Coney Islander. Of course a visit to New York would be incomplete without seeing the Shrine, at which all true New Yorkers worship, viz. :—The Exchange. At the first glance (when business is in full operation) one would imagine the prime requisite of a member of the Exchange to be a total lack of anything like reason and decency, for the only sight which this Country can afford at all comparable with it, is the betting-ring at Epsom or Doncaster when a big Welsher has been discovered. *Bonneting* is "the regular thing," that is, when one respectable broker thinks he has found another ditto small enough to bonnet with impunity, or too much occupied to retaliate. If one gentleman receives a telegram informing him of a great rise in stock of which he is a large holder, he relieves his feelings by stoving in some other gentleman's hat, while very likely they both yell themselves black in the face, and so on, the whole place being a perfect Pandemonium of confusion and uproar.

On *Thursday, October 2nd*, Mr. Outram left New York by one of the Fall River boats for Boston, where he arrived next morning. It had been his original intention to visit Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, after New York ; but he was informed that the Odd-fellows of Boston were expecting him, and had made arrangements

for a suitable reception, and not wishing to disappoint them, he turned his steps northward instead of to the south. On the steamer drawing alongside the landing stage at Boston, Mr. Outram was accosted by two gentlemen who were awaiting his arrival—Messrs. Vaughan and Bevan. They at once drove him to an hotel, and after breakfast did the honours of the city, taking him across the Salt Marshes to New Cambridge; round the colleges, over ground upon which memories of the great revolution will ever linger; under the very tree where, on that memorable third of July, 1775, George Washington took command of the American army; then to the beautifully situated Mount Auburn Cemetery, and here the Grand Master met with the only accident of his trip. On the return journey, the horse, startled by something in his way, made a dash up a steep bank, and in an instant the Grand Master and his two friends were lying in a rather "mixed" condition on the road, with the body of the trap upon them. After struggling free of the broken carriage, the three gentlemen commenced mutual examinations to ascertain the extent of their injuries. Fortunately the only injury—besides that to the trap, which was smashed to pieces—was one broken leg, *a leg of the Grand Master's trousers*. Presently the runaway was brought back, with a few tattered remains of the harness hanging about him, and the friends made their way to town. The same evening Mr. Outram attended a lodge meeting and had a most enthusiastic reception, there being a large attendance of representatives of other lodges present.

On *Saturday morning, October 4th*, Grand Master Outram visited the city of LAWRENCE, and was shown the principal points of interest, and in the evening was taken to Unity Hall, where the work of the Order was gone through, revised and explained by the distinguished visitor. They then adjourned to the Franklin House, where tables were set for nearly one hundred. After an excellent repast was partaken of, John Corking, Master of Ceremonies, called the assembly to order, and introduced Mr. Robinson, a young man just arrived from England, who favoured the company with several selections, finely rendered on the piano. William Massey, Thomas Stevens, and John Borroughs, added considerably to the harmony of the meeting.

Grand Master OUTRAM, in responding to the toast of "The Board of Directors," said he felt highly gratified to respond to this toast, as he knew whereof he spoke, having been associated with this body for a long time, knowing its sterling worth. He spoke in very eulogistic terms of each member, and closed by saying that there was no more honourable body of men ever met in Great Britain, than this, and that to be a member of this board, required great ability and sterling integrity. Mr. R. Elder sang "The Manchester Unity."

Mr. C. S. PARSONS in responding to the toast of "American Odd-fellowship and all other kindred Organizations," said: I am proud to stand before this assembly and speak a word for American Odd-fellowship, and although your Order differs in a slight degree from ours, whenever I see a man who wears the three links, or has for his motto, "Friendship, Love, and Truth," I know he is my brother. We are engaged in a great work, which is showing its noble influence around us, and

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I hope that this meeting will tend to further strengthen this influence; as the representative of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, I welcome your Grand Master to the State. Song, "Roses underneath the Snow," by Mr. Thomas, of Methuen.

Mr. GRANT, secretary of the Excelsior Lodge, responded to the toast of the "Excelsior Lodge of Lowell."

Mr. R. McFARLAND, who responded to the toast of "The Essex Lodge" in a very happy manner, alluded to the growth of this Lodge, and the honour the Grand Master had done them by his visit.

The GRAND MASTER in responding to the toast in his honour, referred to his career in the Order, the purposes and principles of Odd-fellowship, its antiquity, tracing it back to Adam, and showing the reasons for supposing that he was an Odd-fellow. He referred to the Athenians, whose custom was to have a large chest kept in a public place, where money and valuables were deposited, and when a citizen met with some great loss he was helped out of this treasury. This is one of the first examples of the principle of Odd-fellowship. He thanked the Order for the honour they had done him, and hoped they would do as well in the future, as they had done in the past.

The company broke up by singing "Auld Lang Syne," having passed a very pleasant evening.

On *Monday* LOWELL was visited, and many of its places of interest seen. In the evening Mr. Outram attended the EXCELSIOR LODGE and saw the Old Initiation form gone through to perfection. It appears that both American and Canadian Lodges cling to these old forms; and indeed rather pride themselves in making such ceremonies as elaborate as possible, and the Grand Master was convinced by what he saw that the simpler forms of this country are not at all suitable to the requirements and tastes of our brethren across the Atlantic. On the *Tuesday* Mr. Outram visited the great stocking manufactory, where 900 dozen pairs are turned out per day; also a patent medicine establishment, where they do a business so vast that two and a-half tons of printed paper is sent out daily in the shape of advertisements, &c.; then Mr. Outram was permitted by Colonel Fisk—the director—the privilege of inspecting the United States Cartridge works, where he was received with the greatest courtesy, and on leaving was presented with a case of specimens showing the entire process of the manufacture of cartridges. The same evening Mr. Outram was entertained at a banquet where he spoke for forty-five minutes upon similar subjects to those referred to in his speech at Lawrence. *October 8th*, Mr. Outram returned to Boston and found that he would be compelled to leave next day for Halifax, N.S., in order to catch the homeward steamer there. This was a disappointment to the brethren of Boston, for they had arranged a complimentary banquet to be held on the *Thursday* night; there being no help for it, however, as many Members as could be hastily notified were invited to meet Grand Master Outram on *Wednesday evening*, at the residence of Mr. Thomas Vaughan, 57, Webster Street, where the various degrees were exemplified to the best advantage under the circumstances.

But the Members of LOYAL ROCKETT LODGE had made their arrangements for a pleasant banquet, and determined to carry out the programme as far as possible, therefore after a session of the Lodge on *Thursday evening*, in their hall in Winthrop Block, they sat down to an elaborate banquet prepared by E. N. Reed, 75, Harrison Avenue, consisting of the most delicious substantial and delicacies of the season. Mr. George W. Rockett, Noble Grand (who organized this lodge on the 26th of March last), President; W. Horsley, V.G.; John Phinkinore, Secretary; Joseph Cowley, Treasurer; and W. R. Whidden, Elective Secretary, occupied seats on his right and left, while the other Officers and Members filled two tables extending the length of the hall.

After full justice had been done to the bountiful collation, the tables were cleared, and wine and cigars brought to the front, the chairman announcing that he had appointed Bro. William Horsley as toast master. Mr. Horsley then read the following letter from Grand Master Outram:—

BOSTON, OCTOBER 8TH, 1879.

*To the Members of the Manchester Unity of Odd-Fellows, Halifax District, Boston, Mass.*

BRETHREN,—I am truly sorry that I am compelled to leave your city without having the pleasure of meeting you as you are assembled together in your Lodge. I had a strong desire to speak to you upon the great principles of our Order. It endeavours to inculcate into the minds of its Members, viz., Love to the Brotherhood and Charity towards all mankind; it teaches also habits of prudence and fore-thought; and by its operation enables those who enter amongst us to make provision against days of sickness and a day of death. By its operations men attain a state of comparative independence, for if sickness overtakes them they have the funds of the Lodge to fall back upon, and receive as a *right*, "not as charity," that for which they have subscribed their contributions. Its pillars are Faith, Hope, and Charity, and its motto Friendship, Love, and Truth, by these it has ever been actuated, and by them it has raised itself from its lowly origin to be now the largest, most influential, and by far the richest Friendly Society in the world, having a membership of over five hundred and forty thousand, with a paid-up capital of twenty two millions five hundred thousand dollars. Its annual receipts amount to four millions, and it pays out for the relief of the sick, and decent interment of its dead brethren three millions, and has for several years been making a saving upon each year's operations of no less a sum than one million dollars, its financial principle is the most equitable of any other of the affiliated societies, and therefore it can with the greatest possible confidence, be recommended to all classes of the community. Wishing you all a most pleasant and profitable meeting, and once more expressing my regret at not being able to be with you, believe me to be most sincerely and truly,

Yours in Friendship, Love, and Truth,

HENRY OUTRAM, G.M.

The reading of this letter was received with enthusiastic applause, after which the following toasts were proposed and responded to by the individuals named:—

"The United States of America," responded to by Mr. Joseph Cowley; "The President of the United States," Mr. R. Ross; "The Queen of Great Britain," Mr. Henry Klagge; "The Grand Master of Our Order," to which the chairman responded, regretting the unfortunate circumstances that prevented Mr. Outram from being present, and at the close of his remarks the company joined enthusiastically in singing, "For he is a jolly good fellow." "The Manchester Unity" was the next toast, responded to by Mr. George W. Rockett, who was loudly applauded. "Irving Lodge" was responded to by W. Horsley, N.G. of that lodge, who was enthusiastically cheered. "Royal Rockett Lodge of Boston" was responded to by Mr. Thomas Vaughan, who received three cheers at the close. "The Surgeon of the Lodge," called out Dr. A. R. Hahn, who preferred prescribing for the members rather than making a speech. "The Press" was briefly responded to by the representative of *The Argus*.

At seven o'clock the same evening Mr. Outram took train for Halifax, a journey of 725 miles without a break, mostly through the vast Pine forests of Maine and Nova Scotia, where little is to be met with but here and there a lumber station, and occasionally a deserted log hut, which tells its dreary tale of disappointed hopes and heart-breaking failure. It is only when passing through these mighty forests—literally packed with timber—that the immense labour and perseverance necessary to reduce such land to cultivation can be realized.

Halifax was reached on *Saturday morning*, and Mr. Outram not being expected until night, it was only by accident that he was discovered by Mr. Sinfield, C.S. of the Halifax District, who happened to be at the station when the train arrived. Mr. Outram was soon established in the best Hotel in the City, and during the day was escorted to the principal places of interest by Mr. Sinfield and Mr. P.P.G.M. Ervin. In the evening he visited the representatives of the District in their Lodge-room, and instructed them in the lectures and degrees.

On the *Monday* Mr. Outram was introduced to the Mayor and also to the Governor-General of Nova Scotia who promised to join the Order, and afterwards to the Prime Minister who also promised to do all in his power to further the cause, and the objects which Odd-fellows desire to attain with regard to obtaining greater legal security for their funds. Afterwards Mr. Outram, Mr. Sinfield, Mr. Ervin, and Dr. Rigby, M.D. drove round the City, and enjoyed the lovely scenery by which Halifax is surrounded, and in the evening the Halifax District gave a banquet in honour of the Grand Master. The members of PRINCE OF WALES and EARL DUFFERIN Lodges, together with the District Officers—in all about fifty—asssembled in their hall in Mumford's building, and shortly after eight o'clock sat down to a dinner got up in good style by Messrs. Gough and Waterfield; Mr. John Ervin presiding; on his right Mr. Henry Outram, the guest of the evening; the Deputy G.M.; Mr. T. H. Francis, P.P.G.M.; and representatives of the press. On his left were His Worship the Mayor; C. D. Rigby, M.D., Surgeon Earl of Dufferin Lodge; and the Rev. J. F. Avery. In the Vice-Grand's seat was Corresponding Secretary Sinfield, Vice-Chairman; P.P.G.M.'s McGee and Lambert; P.N.G. Ling; A. H. Woodill, M.D., Lodge Surgeon; and the Rev. W. J. Ancient.

After dinner the Chairman presented Grand Master Outram with an address of welcome, accompanied by a handsome chain and locket of silver for Mrs. Outram. The following is the address:—

*To Henry Outram, Esquire, Grand Master of the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows,  
Manchester Unity.*

SIR:—We, the undersigned, on behalf of the Officers and Members of the Halifax, Nova Scotia, District do most heartily and sincerely welcome you to Nova Scotia.

We regret, however, that your short stay amongst us will hardly allow the greetings of welcome to cease ere we have to say farewell and bid you God speed across the Atlantic and a safe voyage to your English home; but what we lack in time, may our fervent zeal supply.

recognizing as we do in many ways the great value and importance of your visit to us the Odd-Fellows of the Western world, cementing as it will in stronger ties the firm union which already binds us to the Parent-body of our Order, the Manchester Unity.

Fifty years have passed away since the first lodge of Odd-Fellowship was erected in our midst; of all those that formed that lodge only three members are now living amongst us.

The Kings lodge, as it was called, existed for many years, but not having the financial basis upon which the present lodges are formed, it ceased after a while to operate and Odd-Fellowship nearly became extinct in our Province.

In 1865, thirty-five years after the formation of the first Lodge, the smouldering fires of Odd-Fellowship were re-kindled, and the present Halifax District, composed of a number of Lodges and a flourishing Sick and Funeral Fund, is the result of the labors of the faithful few who for many years devoted their energies to the welfare of this District. Many were their early trials and difficulties, but the superiority of the sound financial principles upon which the Manchester Unity is based, has enabled us to rejoice in our present prosperity and success.

We have, however, to regret the want of those legislative enactments which, in the mother country have tended so much to foster and protect the interests of mutual benefit societies such as ours. The absence of such legislation has in a measure cramped our energies and restricted our usefulness, but we trust, at no distant day, to be able to obtain from our Legislature an Act containing the wise provisions to be found in the Friendly Societies Act of Great Britain.

We are confident, sir, that your visit to the Colonial lodges will bear good fruit, and the kindly greetings you have received all along your way, from the moment of your first landing until this hour, must convince you that the links of our Order, Friendship, Love, and Truth, are as firmly wedded among Colonial brethren as in the land from which we received them.

With best wishes for your future prosperity, and of the Order of which you are the honoured head, we have the honour to remain,

Yours in the bonds of the Order.

THOS. H. FRANCIS, D.G.M.

AARON SINFIELD, C.S.

JNO. M. O'DONNELL, P.C.S., SEC. TO COM.

MAYWARD HUBBY, N.G.

M. H. SULLIVAN, P.N.G.

*NOTE.—The G.M. residing 750 miles away had not an opportunity of signing the above.*

Mr. Outram in replying, gave a short sketch of the workings of the Manchester Unity. He referred to the status of the Order, showing the benefits it conferred, its origin and growth—now numbering some 540,000 members, with a capital of four and a half million pounds sterling. Last year the contributions totalled the sum of £812,000—of which £550,000 were paid out for sick and funeral benefits.

The following toasts were proposed, honoured, and responded to:—"The Queen;" "The Lieut.-Governor;" "The Grand Master of the Manchester Unity;" "The Mayor and Corporation;" "The Clergy of Halifax;" "The Army and Navy;" "The Press;" "Our next merry meeting."

The usual after-dinner speeches were indulged in, the Mayor, Vice-Chairman, Revds. W. J. Ancient and J. F. Avery taking part. Sergeant Finch, J. M. Sullivan, and others, favouring the company with appropriate harmony. After enjoying a pleasant evening the party dispersed at midnight.

The time had now arrived for our traveller to turn his face towards dear old England. And it was not without a feeling of relief

that he thought of the rest and quiet of the homeward voyage, for the constant moving from place to place over the vast distances which separate the various cities to which his mission led him, had been, in spite of its novelty and the readiness of all the brethren to assist and relieve him as much as possible from anxiety—very fatiguing and unsettling.

So with enlarged experience and knowledge, both of men and things, and with a memory stored with the scenes of grandeur and beauty he had passed through; and grateful recollections of kind faces upon which he would perhaps never look again, and of still kinder hearts with which his own, so long as life shall last, will ever beat in unison. With his own heart full of thankfulness to God for his gracious protection and preservation, and yearning towards the dear ones across the sea, he turned his back upon the western world.

On *Tuesday morning, October 14th*, escorted by the Mayor, the Rev. W. J. Ancient, Messrs. Ervin, Sinfield, Francis, and many other friends, Mr. Outram embarked on board the *Hibernian* for Liverpool, and on the *Thursday* following put into St. John's, Newfoundland; here the stay was but short. for no one who can possibly avoid it ever does stay at St. John's, a city, the very stones of which smell of decayed fish, and are sodden with the never ending fog. The remainder of the homeward voyage was stormy, the rest which Mr. Outram *hoped* for on board ship he did not find; the constant pitching and tossing of the vessel making rest impossible, as those who have crossed the Atlantic in October can well imagine. Every few minutes a mighty wave comes crashing upon the deck as though it would send the good ship to the bottom; tearing along, forcing its way through every cranny, and splashing high up the funnel. Then another would strike her right under the bows, and send a shiver through her as if she had struck on a rock. The sight is grand and terrific—great hills of water sweeping down upon you wave behind wave, their foam covered crests now high above your heads, now deep down below; one moment you are flying with awful speed over the back of some great green monster, and the next struggling and rolling in the trough. It is grand to see the gallant ship plunge her bows into some huge wave, and then rise proudly up, shaking off tons upon tons of water in a thousand glittering cascades. It gives a more correct idea of the ocean's power to see the great ship with her thousand tons of cargo tossed hither and thither like a mere feather's weight.

Early on *Thursday morning* the green hills of Ireland were sighted, and a few hours later a telegraphic messenger came aboard with a "Welcome Home" from Sheffield, and next morning the anchor was let go in the Mersey. Here the tender which comes to take off the passengers brought with her Mrs. Outram, Mr. A. J. Outram (the G.M.'s eldest son), and a deputation of the Liverpool Brethren consisting of James Messenger, P.P.G.M.; John Tunstall, P.P.G.M.; Hugh Hughes, C.S.; — Almey, P.P.G.M., &c., &c.



After the first greetings, the deputation proceeded to present an address, welcoming Mr. Outram back to England; this being over, the party returned ashore, and were met at the landing stage by Messrs. Thomas Collins, Cor. Sec., and Thos. Flanagan, P.Pr.G.M. representing the Board of Directors.

A few hours were spent in Liverpool receiving the greetings and congratulations of friends, and about six o'clock in the evening Mr. Outram was standing upon the platform of the Victoria Station, Sheffield, shaking hands with Mr. E. J. Addy, C.S. of the District. And so ended what has been said to be the most important journey ever taken by a Grand Master of the Manchester Unity in the interests of the Order.

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## SUPPLEMENTARY.

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It has been a source of great gratification to Mr. Outram to receive from time to time reports which prove that his visit to the new world—so far as the interests of the Order are concerned—was not made in vain. The Lodges there are giving evidence of renewed life and energy on all sides. And this little work cannot be brought to a close in a better way than by giving an extract from a Montreal paper of recent date, which abundantly testifies to that fact. It is cut from *The Montreal Daily Star* of November 11th, and is as follows:—

### MANCHESTER UNITY ODD-FELLOWS AT VALLEYFIELD.

Following up the advice given by the Grand Master of the Order, Mr. Henry Outram, on his recent visit, the Members of the Montreal District of the Independent Order of Odd-fellows, M.U., are extending their ramifications through the surrounding townships, and a temporary dispensation authorizing the opening of a new Lodge at Valleyfield having been granted, B. J. Hickey, P.G.M.; J. Ion, D.P.G.M.; H. E. Tucker, C.S.; J. A. Glassford, N.G., Montreal; A. H. Green, N.G., Victoria; Isaac Glennon, N.G., Excelsior; C. Williams, R.S., Star of the West; T. H. Sully, N.G., Trafalgar; G. H. Hunt, Treasurer, Trafalgar, and J. H. Kerrison, P.G., True Anchor and Olive Branch Lodges, last evening proceeded to Valleyfield to open the Lodge in due form. Arrived at the landing, the party was met by an enthusiastic body of gentlemen who were prepared to become

Members of the Order, and they were straightway conducted to the rendezvous where yet more friends awaited them, all eager to be inducted into the arts and mysteries of the body. Very shortly the Prov. Grand Master, assisted by the Officers present in full regalia, proceeded to open a District Meeting, and after some twelve gentlemen, who were candidates, had been passed by Dr. Sutherland they were admitted to the Lodge and duly initiated, after which the meeting changed to an ordinary Lodge gathering, the new brethren having chosen to work under the title of the "Loyal Palmerston Lodge." The following brethren were then elected to office:—Bro. Henry Robinson, N.G.; Bro. A. Armstrong, V.G.; Bro. J. Chrichton, R.S.; Bro. A. Hermon, F.S.; Bro. W. Sutherland, M.D., treasurer. After the District Officers had gone through the ritual usual on such occasions, and duly instructed the officers and brethren as to their future conduct of the business, the Lodge was formally closed.

Supper awaited the guests in another room, and ample justice having been done to that, the cloth being removed, P.G.M. Hickey was voted to the chair, and in proposing prosperity to the new Lodge, he said that during his term of office he had been proud to have the privilege of opening three Lodges, but never had he officiated with more pleasure to himself, and from the appearance of the gentlemen who had joined he had no doubt that they would be some good Odd-fellows, and so be good men and good members of society, and their Lodge would vie with others, before long, which were much older. Noble Grand Robinson and other Officers responded, and promised that they would do all that in them lay, and that on the next meeting night they would have other new members to enroll. D.G.M. Ion and C.S. Tucker were afterwards called upon to respond to the toasts of their healths, and a very pleasant evening followed.

The "Palmerston" is the first Lodge of Odd-Fellows established at Valleyfield, and the Members, who belong to a highly respectable class of professional gentlemen and tradesmen, are young and energetic, so that their future has a good augury.

J. D. O.



PRESENTATION AND BANQUET  
TO  
GRAND MASTER OUTRAM,

*Sheffield, Friday, November 21st, 1879.*

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DURING MR. OUTRAM's absence from Sheffield, his friends there had been very busy arranging for some suitable way of marking his year of office, and testifying their high personal esteem for his character, and his unceasing efforts to aid and extend the usefulness of the Manchester Unity. It was ultimately resolved that this testimonial should take the form of a complimentary banquet and some appropriate article to be decided upon when subscriptions had been obtained. In a very short space of time after the affair was first made public, the amount subscribed had reached the handsome sum of £60, which was laid out in the purchase of an elegant Drawing-room Timepiece with a pair of Vases, and a Gold Watch and Guard. The timepiece and ornaments, which are in Ormolu and Enamel, are of beautifully chased design, and splendid examples of real art workmanship. The banquet was given at the Imperial Hotel, Sheffield, on Friday, November 21st, 1879, a very large number of members of all the kindred Societies (in addition to those belonging to the Manchester Unity) being present.

The chair was taken by Alderman Fairburn, who was supported by the Grand Master, Mr. H. Outram, and the Deputy Grand Master of the Order, Lieutenant Pownall, R.A. The vice-chair was occupied by Mr. W. Pearson, the Deputy Grand Master for the District. Amongst the gentlemen who sat down to dinner were Mr. Charles Hardwick, editor of the *Odd-fellows' Magazine*; Mr. T. Collins, Secretary of the Order; P.G.M. J. Curtis, Parliamentary Agent, P.G.M. J. J. Holmes, P.G.M. W. N. Western, P.G.M. Reuben Watson, Valuer to the Order,

P.G.M. John Schofield, Members of the Board of Directors; Mr. J. E. Addy and Mr. J. C. Gardiner, Sheffield District Officers; the Representatives of the Order from Rotherham and Dronfield; Mr. J. Robertshaw, Ancient Order of Foresters; Mr. J. Northam, British United Order of Odd-fellows; the Rev. Isaac Hall, Mr. J. Bromley, and Mr. G. Skinner.

After the usual loyal and patriotic toasts had been proposed from the chair and duly honoured, Provincial C.S. J. E. Addy presented a timepiece, with ornaments to match, and a gold watch and guard to the Grand Master.

In making the presentation, Mr. Addy said that they were met to recognise the services of an invaluable nature given to the Manchester Unity during a long period of time. These services had been of such a character that so far as the Odd-fellows of Sheffield were concerned they had never seen anything to bear comparison with them. Mr. Outram had been connected with the Manchester Unity for nearly forty years—(cheers)—and as from the night on which he had been initiated, to the present day, he had never been out of office, they would have some idea of the interest he had taken in the Order. He had occupied every office in his own Lodge, from that of warden at the door to that of master of the Lodge; also every office in the District, and had been three times elected Grand Master of his District (cheers). Now he had arrived at a position to reach which might be said to be the ambition of a lifetime, the office of Grand Master of the largest, the richest, the most influential, and useful friendly society the world had ever seen (cheers). Those present who had been acquainted with Mr. Outram for a great number of years knew quite well, that in devoting so much time to the interests of Odd-fellowship, he had not neglected other matters of importance. Mr. Outram was no ordinary man, for whenever he had taken a matter in hand he had not allowed it to rest until he had carried it to a successful issue. As a man of business and as a manufacturer, no doubt he had met with that amount of success which he could possibly have anticipated; and with respect to the interest Mr. Outram took in local affairs, it might be said that if he had not been absent in America he might have been now sitting as one of the Chairman's colleagues in the Sheffield Town Council. If there was one thing more than another in which the Grand Master had taken an interest, it was in the moral and intellectual advancement of the rising generation (hear, hear). He then, on behalf of the Odd-fellows of the Sheffield District, made the presentation amid the loud applause of the assembled company.

The CHAIRMAN, in proposing the health of their guest, said Mr. Outram was deserving of all the honour and all the praise they could possibly bestow upon him (cheers). Personally he knew something of the efforts which Mr. Outram had made to further the objects of the Order, and he was quite sure that this beautiful presentation formed a very fitting recognition of his services (cheers).

MR. OUTRAM then rose to acknowledge the presents, and was greeted with loud cheers. In thanking the Odd-fellows of the District, he said he was sure few, if any, of them had begun life in such poor circumstances as he had done. He had

been so poor that he could not pay for admission into the Order, but had thrashed a stack of corn for a man, who, in return, paid for his admission (cheers). Having done that, he was made, as Mr. Addy had just told them, an Officer the very first night of his membership, and he had worked himself up from that humble beginning to the position he now held of Grand Master of their great Institution (cheers). From the time of first attending the yearly meetings, it had taken him a quarter of a century to attain the position he now occupied. That he was an ambitious man, he had never concealed from his colleagues; but he had always said: "Be consistent in what you do. Set before you the attainment of some noble object. Be consistent in the pursuit of it; and although you may not succeed, you can do more—you can deserve success." Well, he had succeeded. The chair of the Grand Master had been the polestar of his existence. At the same time, but for his friends in Sheffield, he never could have reached that position. They had stood by him like good and true men, and now the climax of their devotion was reached, when they made him this valuable and beautiful presentation (cheers). He thanked them cordially, and hoped that the articles composing the presentation would remain in his family as an heirloom long after he was gone (loud cheers).

A very pleasant evening was afterwards spent, the proceedings being enlivened by the vocal efforts of several Odd-Fellows. Amongst the other toasts were those of the "Mayor and Corporation," "The Manchester Unity," "The Clergy and Ministers of all Derominations," "The Town and Trade of Sheffield," and "Kindred Societies."



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